MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

NO. 3

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE 10¢

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions and Be Thrilled with the Difference—Often So Much

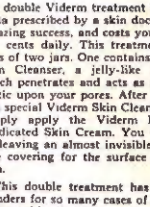
CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born *just like* you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too —*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 205 Division Street, Dept.470, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for *you*, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

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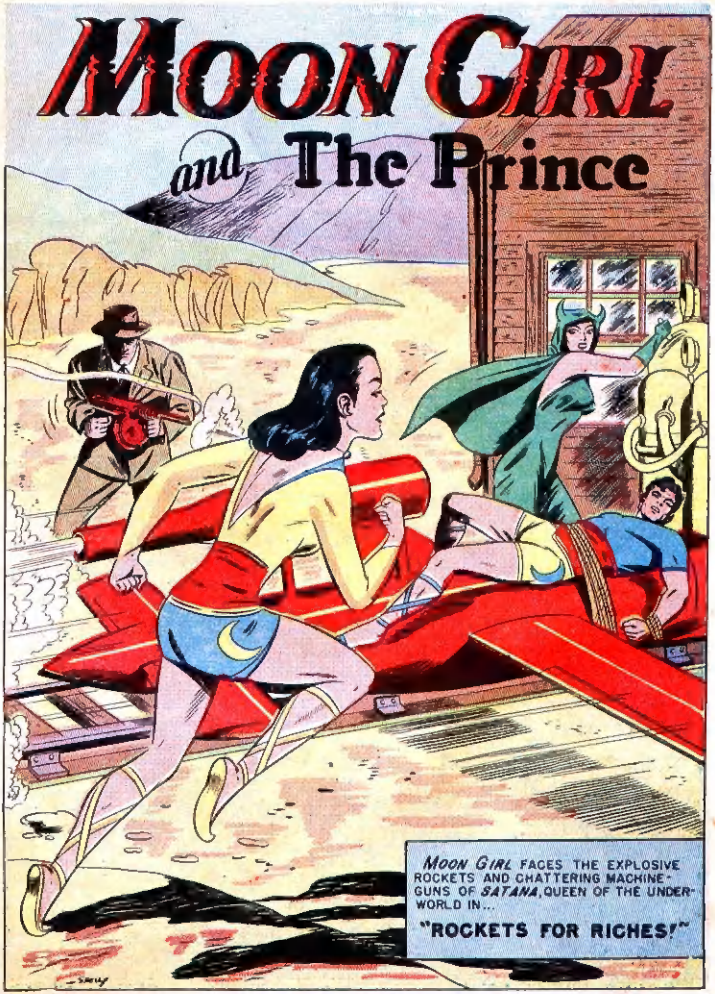
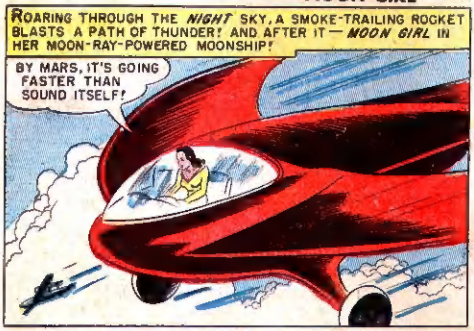
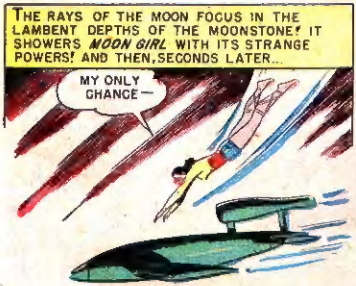
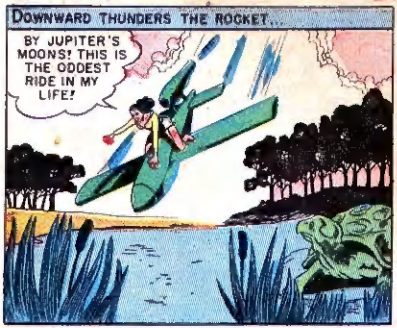

MOON GIRL
and The Prince
MOON GIRL FACES THE EXPLOSIVE ROCKETS AND CHATTERING MACHINE-GUNS OF SATANA, QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD IN...
"ROCKETS FOR RICHES!"


ROARING THROUGH THE *NIGHT* SKY, A SMOKE-TRAILING ROCKET BLASTS A PATH OF THUNDER! AND AFTER IT — *MOON GIRL* IN HER MOON-RAY-POWERED MOONSHIP!
BY MARS, IT'S GOING FASTER THAN SOUND ITSELF!

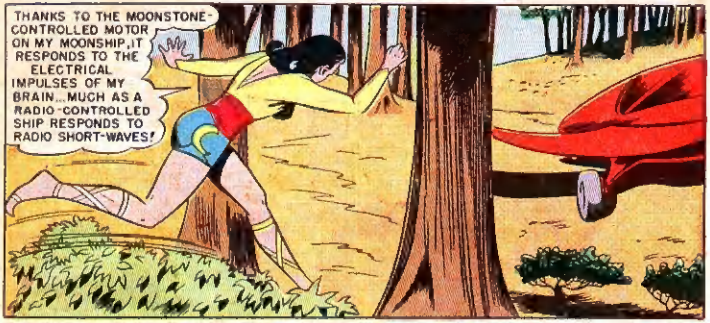
MY ONLY HOPE IS THE MOONSTONE! IT MUST GIVE ME THE SPEED AND STRENGTH I NEED...


THE RAYS OF THE MOON FOCUS IN THE LAMBENT DEPTHS OF THE MOONSTONE! IT SHOWERS *MOON GIRL* WITH ITS STRANGE POWERS! AND THEN, SECONDS LATER...
MY ONLY CHANCE —

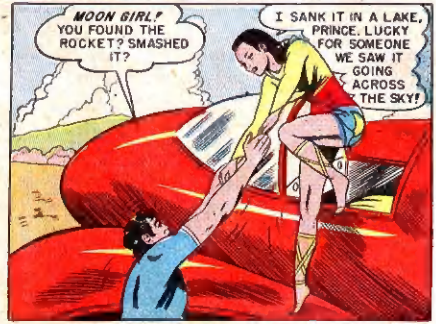
— IS TO DEFLECT IT DOWNWARD, TOWARD THAT LAKE BELOW!


DOWNWARD THUNDERS THE ROCKET...
BY JUPITER'S MOONS! THIS IS THE ODDEST RIDE IN MY LIFE!

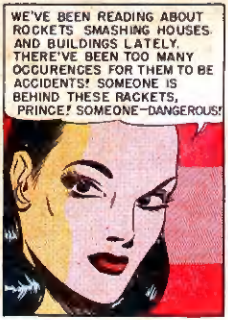
IT SINKS GENTLY — AND HARMLESSLY — TOWARD THE BOTTOM!
THE WATER SEEPING INTO THE JETS WILL DAMPEN THE EXPLOSIVE AND MAKE THE ROCKET USELESS!


THANKS TO THE MOONSTONE-CONTROLLED MOTOR ON MY MOONSHIP, IT RESPONDS TO THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES OF MY BRAIN... MUCH AS A RADIO-CONTROLLED SHIP RESPONDS TO RADIO SHORT-WAVES!

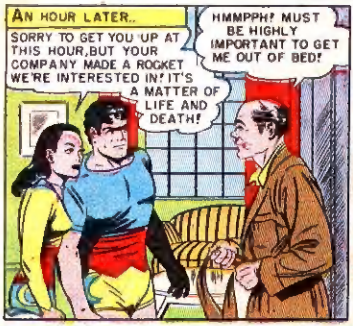
I CAN COMMAND IT TO FLY AND LAND EVEN WHEN I'M NOT IN IT, THROUGH THE MOONSTONE I WEAR ABOUT MY NECK!

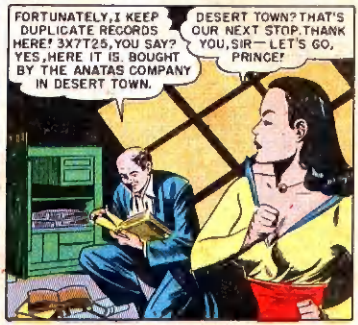

MOON GIRL! YOU FOUND THE ROCKET? SMASHED IT?
I SANK IT IN A LAKE, PRINCE. LUCKY FOR SOMEONE WE SAW IT GOING ACROSS THE SKY!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU? YOU'RE ONLY A GIRL! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN... HURT!
DON'T WORRY, PRINCE! I'M NOT AN ORDINARY GIRL! I'M MOON GIRL! BESIDES... WE HAVE NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT ME!


WE'VE BEEN READING ABOUT ROCKETS SMASHING HOUSES AND BUILDINGS LATELY. THERE'VE BEEN TOO MANY OCCURENCES FOR THEM TO BE ACCIDENTS! SOMEONE IS BEHIND THESE RACKETS, PRINCE! SOMEONE—DANGEROUS!

THERE WAS A STAMP ON THAT ROCKET, 3X7T25! THE MAKER'S SERIAL NUMBER. PRINCE... WE MUST FIND OUT WHO BOUGHT THAT ROCKET... WHERE THEY ARE! LET'S HURRY!


AN HOUR LATER..
SORRY TO GET YOU UP AT THIS HOUR, BUT YOUR COMPANY MADE A ROCKET WE'RE INTERESTED IN! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
HMMPPH! MUST BE HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO GET ME OUT OF BED!


FORTUNATELY, I KEEP DUPLICATE RECORDS HERE! 3X7T25, YOU SAY? YES, HERE IT IS. BOUGHT BY THE ANATAS COMPANY IN DESERT TOWN.
DESERT TOWN? THAT'S OUR NEXT STOP. THANK YOU, SIR— LET'S GO, PRINCE!

LIKE A BULLET, THE MOONSHIP RACES ACROSS CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES. AND WITH IT COMES THE DAWN...
THERE IT IS! WE'LL LAND AND CHECK ON THEM BEFORE WE GO IN!

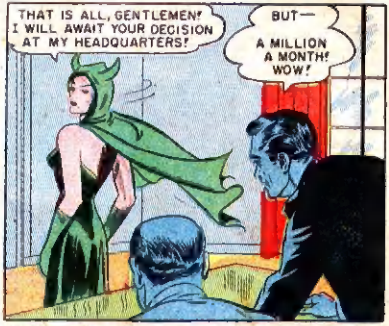
MEANWHILE, IN THE BUSINESS CENTER BUILDING IN CHICAGO...
SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HALF AN HOUR AGO!
MY OPINION IS, SHE'S BLUFFING!

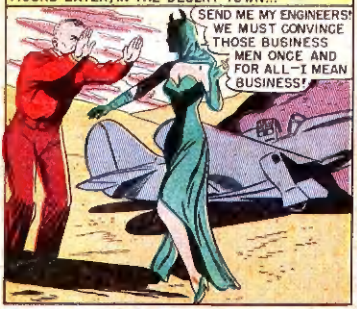
SUDDENLY—
A BOMB!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THIS IS A TRAP!

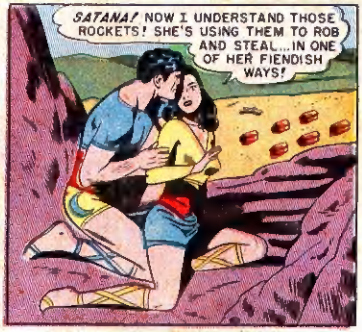
RELAX, GENTLEMEN! WHEN SATANA— QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD— ARRIVES, IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT SHE COME IN A FITTING MANNER!

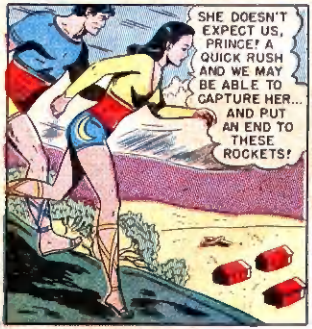
I CALLED YOU TOGETHER TO STATE MY DEMANDS! YOU HAVE SEEN HOW MY ROCKETS BLASTED TARGETS I WARNED YOU OF! THAT IS ONLY A START, GENTLEMEN! FROM NOW ON—I STRIKE IN EARNEST!
BUT YOU SAID—

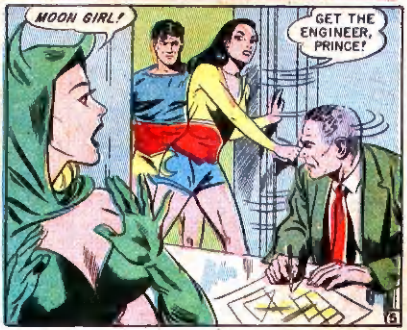
I SAID I WILL HOLD MY ROCKETS, IF YOU GENTLEMEN POOL YOUR WEALTH AND INTERESTS, AND PAY ME—ONE MILLION DOLLARS A MONTH! IF YOU DO NOT, MY ROCKETS WILL COST YOU — ONE BILLION A MONTH! THAT STILL HOLDS TRUE!

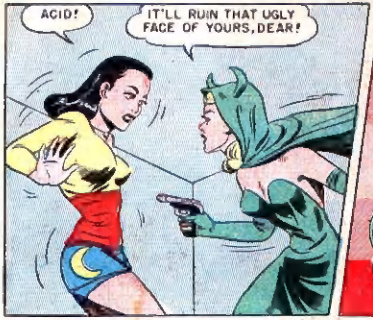

THAT IS ALL, GENTLEMEN! I WILL AWAIT YOUR DECISION AT MY HEADQUARTERS!
BUT—
A MILLION A MONTH! WOW!


HOURS LATER, IN THE DESERT TOWN...
SEND ME MY ENGINEERS! WE MUST CONVINCE THOSE BUSINESS MEN ONCE AND FOR ALL—I MEAN BUSINESS!


SATANA! NOW I UNDERSTAND THOSE ROCKETS! SHE'S USING THEM TO ROB AND STEAL...IN ONE OF HER FIENDISH WAYS!


SHE DOESN'T EXPECT US, PRINCE! A QUICK RUSH AND WE MAY BE ABLE TO CAPTURE HER... AND PUT AN END TO THESE ROCKETS!


MOON GIRL!
GET THE ENGINEER, PRINCE!

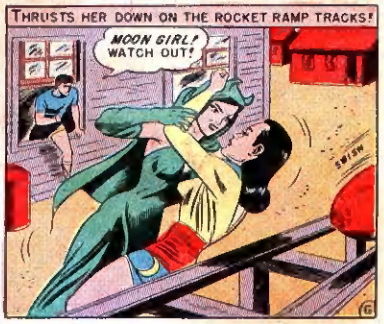

ACID!
IT'LL RUIN THAT UGLY FACE OF YOURS, DEAR!

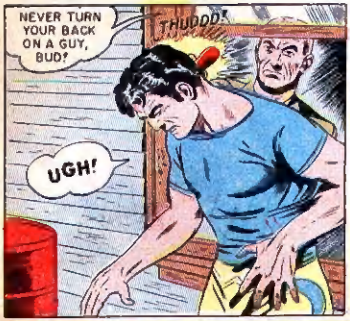
YOU MEAN—LIKE THIS?
EEEEHS

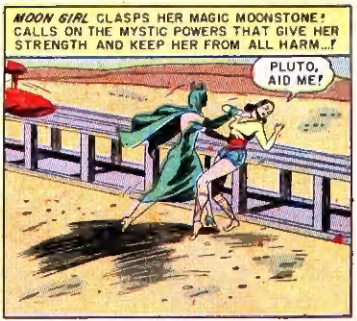
GOT THE GUARD, MOON GIRL!
SPLAT!
UGGH!

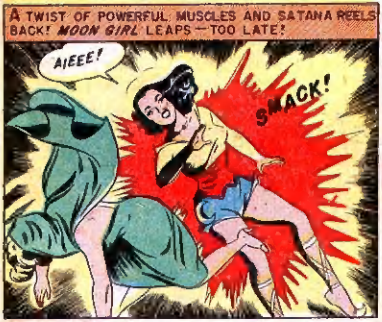
GUARDS! GUARDS! HELP! HELP!
DON'T FEEL SO DEVILISH NOW, SATANA, DO YOU?

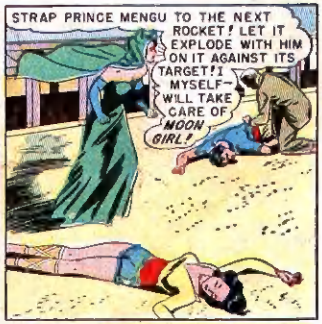
WHIRLING SUDDENLY, SATANA REACHES OUT AND CLASPS MOON GIRL!
IT'S TIME FOR ONE OF THE ROCKETS TO COME BLASTING BY DEAR—WANT TO MEET IT?


THRUSTS HER DOWN ON THE ROCKET RAMP TRACKS!
MOON GIRL! WATCH OUT!
SWISH

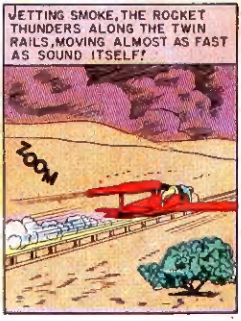

NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON A GUY, BUD?
THUDDD!
UGH!


MOON GIRL CLASPS HER MAGIC MOONSTONE! CALLS ON THE MYSTIC POWERS THAT GIVE HER STRENGTH AND KEEP HER FROM ALL HARM...!
PLUTO, AID ME!

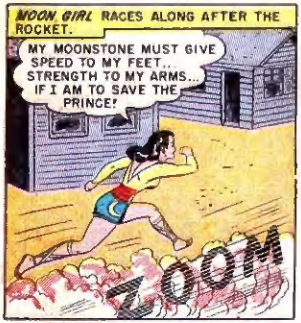

A TWIST OF POWERFUL MUSCLES AND SATANA REELS BACK! MOON GIRL LEAPS—TOO LATE!
AIEEE!
SMACK!

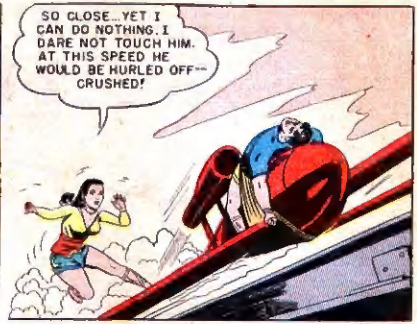

STRAP PRINCE MENGU TO THE NEXT ROCKET! LET IT EXPLODE WITH HIM ON IT AGAINST ITS TARGET! I MYSELF—WILL TAKE CARE OF MOON GIRL!

HAVE A GOOD TRIP!


JETTING SMOKE, THE ROCKET THUNDERS ALONG THE TWIN RAILS, MOVING ALMOST AS FAST AS SOUND ITSELF!
ZOOM

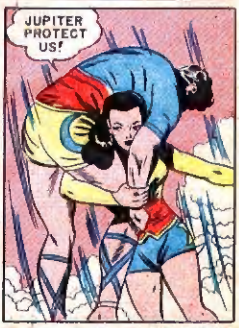
DAZED AND SICK, MOON GIRL OPENS HER EYES...
ANOTHER ROCKET. AND TIED TO IT—PRINCE MENGU!

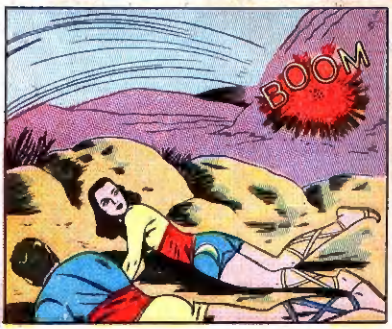

MOON GIRL RACES ALONG AFTER THE ROCKET.
MY MOONSTONE MUST GIVE SPEED TO MY FEET... STRENGTH TO MY ARMS... IF I AM TO SAVE THE PRINCE!
ZOOM

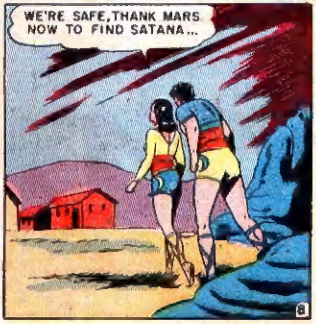

SO CLOSE...YET I CAN DO NOTHING. I DARE NOT TOUCH HIM. AT THIS SPEED HE WOULD BE HURLED OFF--CRUSHED!

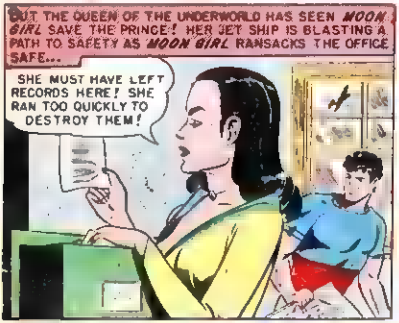
A DARING LEAP! MOON GIRL CLINGS TO THE RACING ROCKET...
GOT TO BREAK ROPES... LIFT HIM FREE..

THE ROCKET WILL LEAVE THE TRACKS AT ANY SECOND. NO TIME TO WASTE..

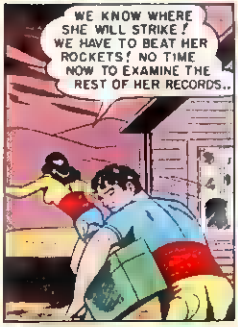

JUPITER PROTECT US!


BOOM


WE'RE SAFE, THANK MARS. NOW TO FIND SATANA...

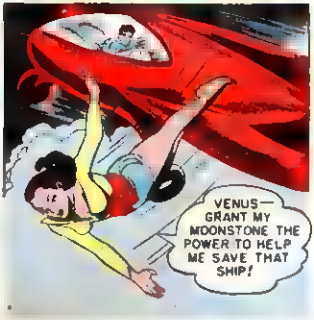

BUT THE QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD HAS SEEN MOON GIRL SAVE THE PRINCE! HER JET SHIP IS BLASTING A PATH TO SAFETY AS MOON GIRL RANSACKS THE OFFICE SAFE...
SHE MUST HAVE LEFT RECORDS HERE! SHE RAN TOO QUICKLY TO DESTROY THEM!

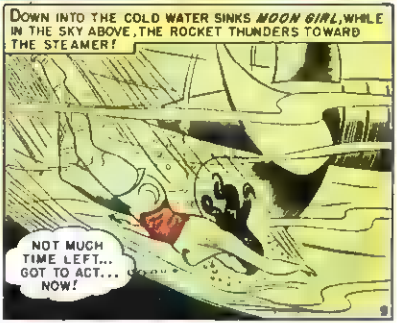
LOOK! FUTURE PLANS...
TARGETS FOR HER ROCKETS! THE OCEAN LINER GARGANTUA! THE SEMPER STATE BUILDING! THE SCIENCE HALL OF METROPOLIS COLLEGE!

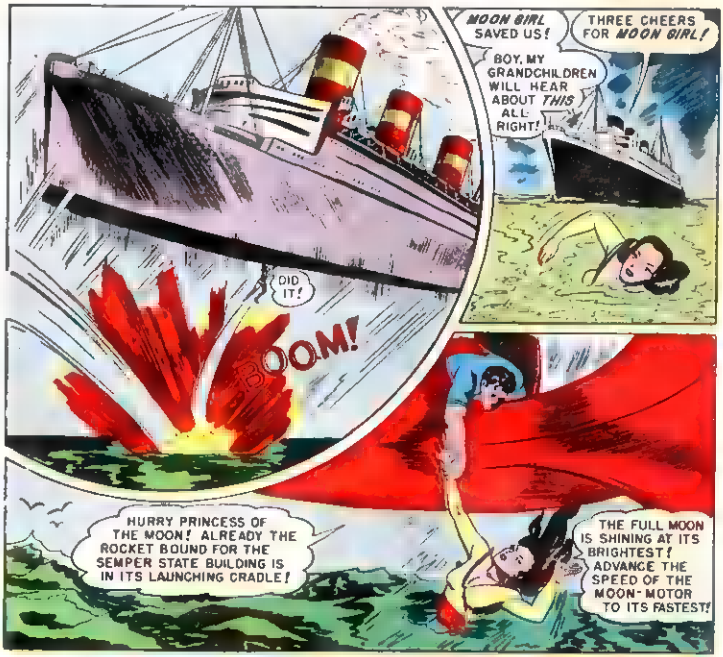

WE KNOW WHERE SHE WILL STRIKE! WE HAVE TO BEAT HER ROCKETS! NO TIME NOW TO EXAMINE THE REST OF HER RECORDS..

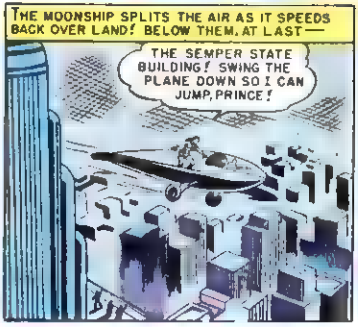
LIKE A DISEMBODIED SPIRIT, THE MOONSHIP HURTLES TOWARD THE PACIFIC OCEAN!
THE GARGANTUA'S ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES OUT AND STEAMING FOR FRISCO!

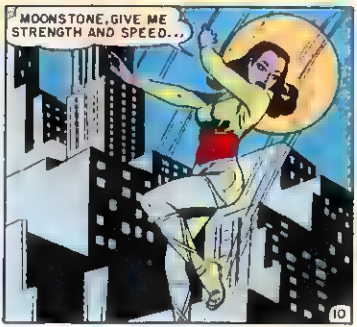
THERE IT IS!
HERE COMES THE ROCKET!

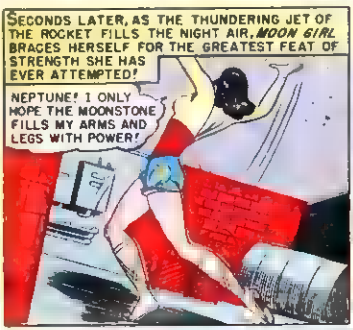

VENUS— GRANT MY MOONSTONE THE POWER TO HELP ME SAVE THAT SHIP!

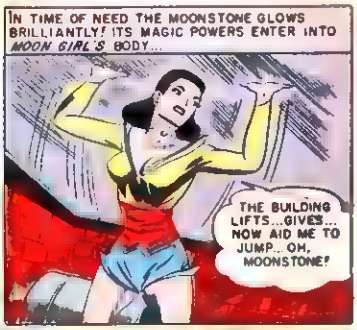

DOWN INTO THE COLD WATER SINKS MOON GIRL, WHILE IN THE SKY ABOVE, THE ROCKET THUNDERS TOWARD THE STEAMER!
NOT MUCH TIME LEFT... GOT TO ACT... NOW!

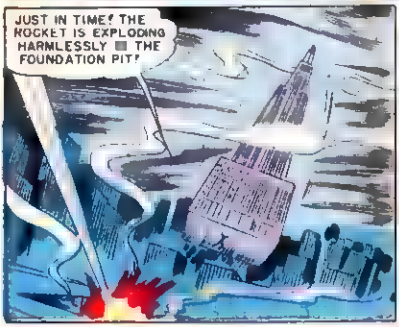

DID IT!
BOOM!
MOON GIRL SAVED US!
THREE CHEERS FOR MOON GIRL!
BOY, MY GRANDCHILDREN WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS ALL RIGHT!
HURRY PRINCESS OF THE MOON! ALREADY THE ROCKET BOUND FOR THE SEMPER STATE BUILDING IS IN ITS LAUNCHING CRADLE!
THE FULL MOON IS SHINING AT ITS BRIGHTEST! ADVANCE THE SPEED OF THE MOON-MOTOR TO ITS FASTEST!

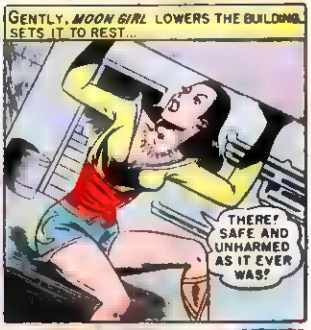

THE MOONSHIP SPLITS THE AIR AS IT SPEEDS BACK OVER LAND! BELOW THEM, AT LAST—
THE SEMPER STATE BUILDING! SWING THE PLANE DOWN SO I CAN JUMP, PRINCE!

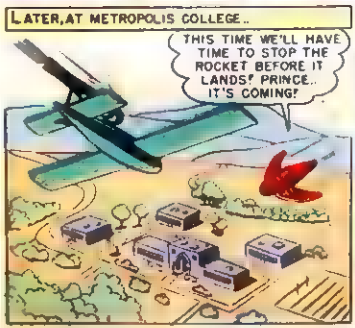

MOONSTONE, GIVE ME STRENGTH AND SPEED...

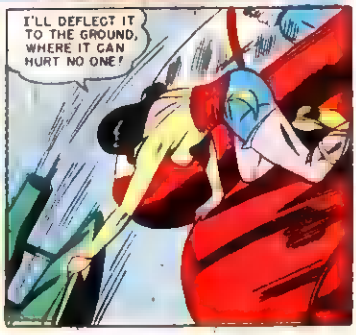

SECONDS LATER, AS THE THUNDERING JET OF THE ROCKET FILLS THE NIGHT AIR, MOON GIRL BRACES HERSELF FOR THE GREATEST FEAT OF STRENGTH SHE HAS EVER ATTEMPTED!
NEPTUNE! I ONLY HOPE THE MOONSTONE FILLS MY ARMS AND LEGS WITH POWER!


IN TIME OF NEED THE MOONSTONE GLOWS BRILLIANTLY! ITS MAGIC POWERS ENTER INTO MOON GIRL'S BODY...
THE BUILDING LIFTS...GIVES... NOW AID ME TO JUMP... OH, MOONSTONE!

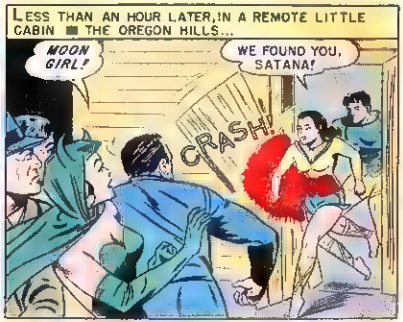

JUST IN TIME! THE ROCKET IS EXPLODING HARMLESSLY IN THE FOUNDATION PIT!

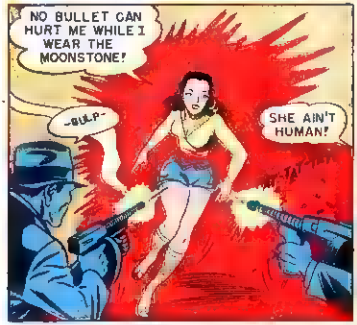

GENTLY, MOON GIRL LOWERS THE BUILDING, SETS IT TO REST...
THERE! SAFE AND UNHARMED AS IT EVER WAS!

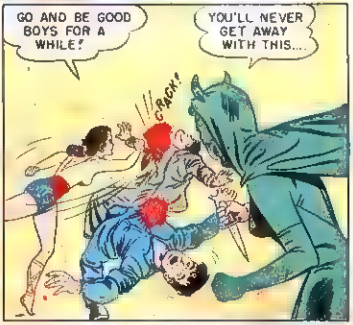

LATER, AT METROPOLIS COLLEGE..
THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE TIME TO STOP THE ROCKET BEFORE IT LANDS! PRINCE.. IT'S COMING!


I'LL DEFLECT IT TO THE GROUND, WHERE IT CAN HURT NO ONE!

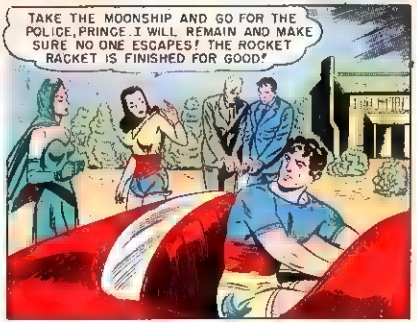
NOW FOR SATANA'S HIDEOUT, PRINCE. GET THE RECORDS. THERE MUST BE SOME HINT AS TO WHERE SHE FLED!
BOOM!


LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, IN A REMOTE LITTLE CABIN ■ THE OREGON HILLS...
MOON GIRL!
WE FOUND YOU, SATANA!
CRASH!


NO BULLET CAN HURT ME WHILE I WEAR THE MOONSTONE!
-BULP-
SHE AIN'T HUMAN!


GO AND BE GOOD BOYS FOR A WHILE!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS...
CRACK!

THE KNIFE.. BENDS LIKE TIN!
THAT KNIFE ISN'T AS STRONG AS THE BARS TO YOUR JAIL CELL WILL BE, SATANA!

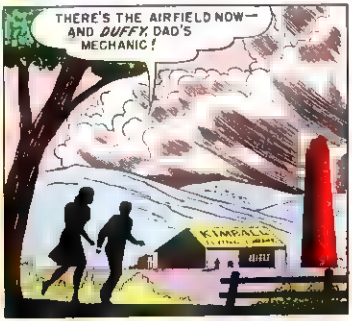

TAKE THE MOONSHIP AND GO FOR THE POLICE, PRINCE. I WILL REMAIN AND MAKE SURE NO ONE ESCAPES! THE ROCKET RACKET IS FINISHED FOR GOOD!

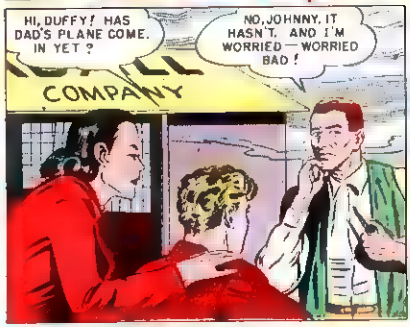
MOON GIRL and The Prince

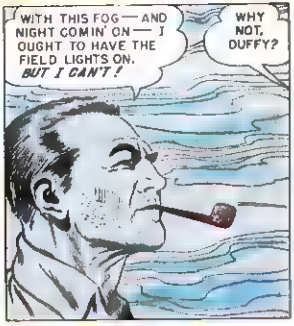
WHEN A WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS ACCIDENTS—CRIPPLED PLANES AND SMASHED EQUIPMENT—HIT BOB KIMBALL'S NEW FLYING BUSINESS IN RAWLEY, THE YOUNG VET WAS ALMOST READY TO SELL OUT? READY...UNTIL HE FOUND NEW CONFIDENCE AND A HELPING HAND IN THE PERSON OF THE FAMED *MOON GIRL!* READ THIS SKY-SOARING STORY OF HOW AMERICA'S HEROINE TURNS HER COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO COMBATTING A RUTHLESS GASE OF *"SKY SABOTAGE!"*

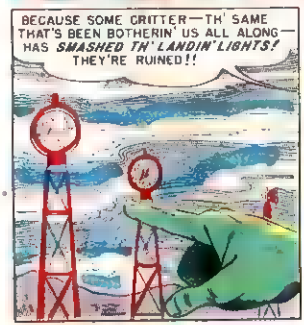
MOON GIRL

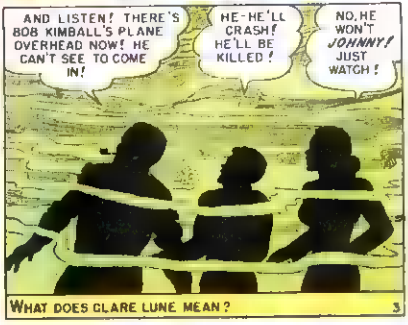
AS CLARE LUNE LEAVES RAWLEY JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL ONE RAINY AFTERNOON...
THOSE BOYS! THEY'RE FIGHTING!
I'LL MAKE YOU...TAKE THAT BACK. ABOUT MY DAD!
RUN, FELLAS! HERE COMES MISS LUNE!
WAIT A MINUTE, JOHNNY. WHY WERE YOU FIGHTING THOSE OTHER BOYS?
THEY — THEY WERE PICKING ON ME. THEY SAID MY DAD WAS A FLOP! I HAD TO MAKE THEM TAKE IT BACK!
A FLOP? WHAT DID THEY MEAN?
WELL, WHEN HE G-GOT OUT OF THE AIR CORPS, HE STARTED A FLYING BUSINESS. BUT H-HE'S HAD A LOT OF BAD BREAKS AND IT LOOKS AS IF HIS LICENCE MIGHT BE REVOKED!!
I SEE! AND SO THEY WERE MAKING FUN OF YOU. NOT VERY FAIR OF THEM! JOHNNY, LET'S GO HAVE A TALK WITH YOUR FATHER!
WITH DAD? SURE! HE'S OUT ON A FLIGHT NOW.
...BUT HE SHOULD BE COMING TO THE AIRPORT SOON!
2









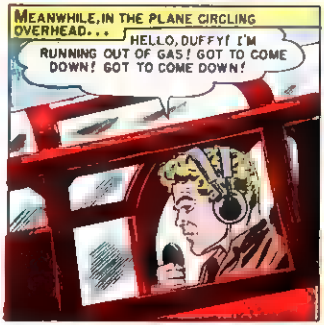


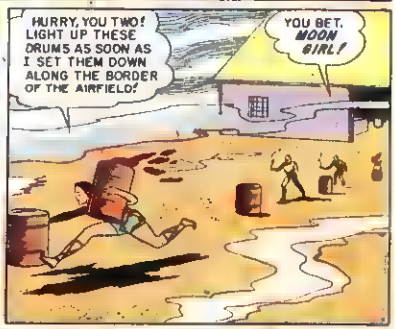
WHAT DOES CLARE LUNE MEAN?

THE SCHOOLTEACHER'S SLENDER HAND STROKES THE *MOONSTONE* THAT IS ALWAYS AT HER THROAT!
IT GLOWS—AN EERIE, BRILLIANT WHITE! AND THEN—

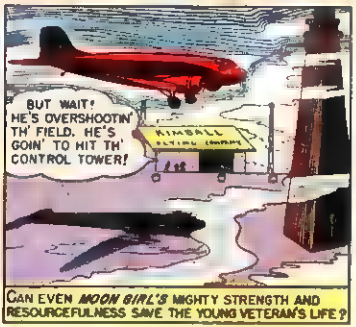
L-LOOK! IT'S *MOON GIRL!*
QUICK, DUFFY! ARE THERE ANY OIL DRUMS ON THE FIELD?

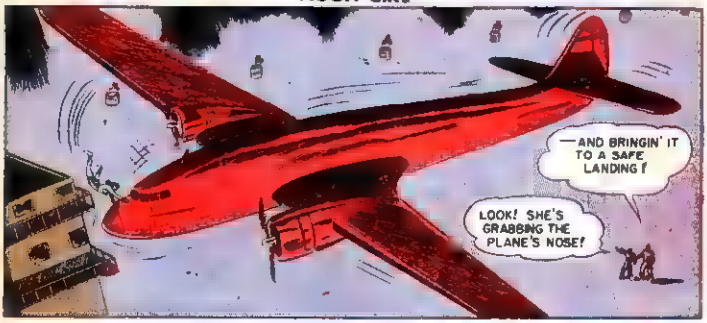
YES IN TH' HANGER. BUT WHY—
DON'T YOU SEE? WE'RE GOING TO *MAKE* SOME LIGHT FOR BOB KIMBALL TO LAND BY!

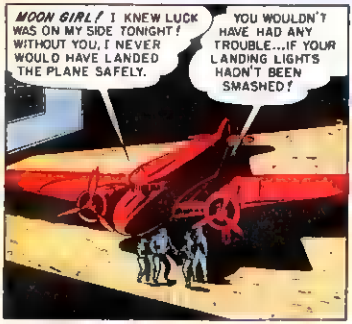

MEANWHILE, IN THE PLANE CIRCLING OVERHEAD...
HELLO, DUFFY! I'M RUNNING OUT OF GAS! GOT TO COME DOWN! GOT TO COME DOWN!

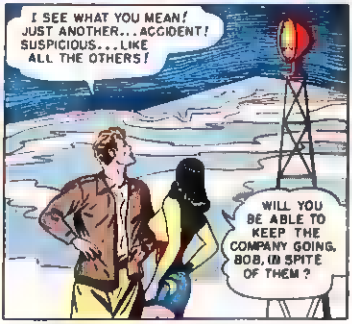

HURRY, YOU TWO! LIGHT UP THESE DRUMS AS SOON AS I SET THEM DOWN ALONG THE BORDER OF THE AIRFIELD!
YOU BET, *MOON GIRL!*

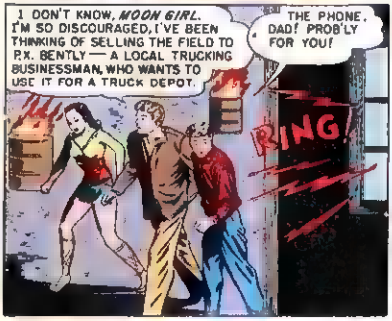
THERE! THOSE FLAMING BEACONS SHOULD HELP YOUR DAD MAKE OUT THE BORDER OF THE FIELD, JOHNNY!
IF HE SEES THEM IN TIME. LOOK! THERE'S HIS PLANE NOW... IN THE FOG!

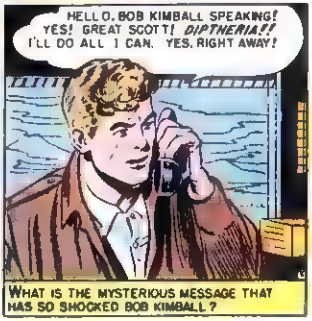

BUT WAIT! HE'S OVERSHOOTIN' TH' FIELD. HE'S GOIN' TO HIT TH' CONTROL TOWER!
KIMBALL
CAN EVEN *MOON GIRL'S* MIGHTY STRENGTH AND RESOURCEFULNESS SAVE THE YOUNG VETERAN'S LIFE?


—AND BRINGIN' IT TO A SAFE LANDING!
LOOK! SHE'S GRABBING THE PLANE'S NOSE!


MOON GIRL! I KNEW LUCK WAS ON MY SIDE TONIGHT! WITHOUT YOU, I NEVER WOULD HAVE LANDED THE PLANE SAFELY.
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY TROUBLE...IF YOUR LANDING LIGHTS HADN'T BEEN SMASHED!


I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! JUST ANOTHER...ACCIDENT! SUSPICIOUS...LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!
WILL YOU BE ABLE TO KEEP THE COMPANY GOING, BOB, IN SPITE OF THEM?


I DON'T KNOW, MOON GIRL. I'M SO DISCOURAGED, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF SELLING THE FIELD TO P.X. BENTLY — A LOCAL TRUCKING BUSINESSMAN, WHO WANTS TO USE IT FOR A TRUCK DEPOT.
THE PHONE, DAD! PROB'LY FOR YOU!
RING!


HELLO, BOB KIMBALL SPEAKING! YES! GREAT SCOTT! DIPTHERIA!! I'LL DO ALL I CAN. YES, RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE THAT HAS SO SHOCKED BOB KIMBALL?

THAT WAS THE CITY HOSPITAL. IT SEEMS THAT COACH MANNING IS WITH THE SCHOOL TEAM IN CARTERSVILLE—AND AN EPIDEMIC OF *DIPTHERIA* HAS JUST BROKEN OUT! THEY NEED *SERUM* DESPERATELY!

CARTERSVILLE! BUT THAT IS 150 MILES AWAY.

EXACTLY! THEY CAN'T WAIT FOR THE SERUM TO BE DRIVEN UP BY CAR. THEY NEED IT RIGHT AWAY —BY PLANE! AN AMBULANCE IS BRINGING IT HERE FROM THE HOSPITAL!

IF YOU'RE FLYING UP THERE IN THIS FOG— *I'M* GOING WITH YOU.

KNOWN ONLY TO *MOON GIRL*, COACH LIONEL MANNING IS REALLY PRINCE MENGU, HER NOBLE SUITOR, WHO HAS FOLLOWED HER TO AMERICA. SO IT IS THAT, WHEN THE SERUM HAS BEEN DELIVERED TO THE AIR FIELD...

WE JUST HAD TIME TO LOAD UP WITH HI-OCTANE, *MOON GIRL*. I'LL SET HER NOSE FOR CARTERSVILLE!

GOOD ENOUGH.

KIMBALL FLYING COMPANY

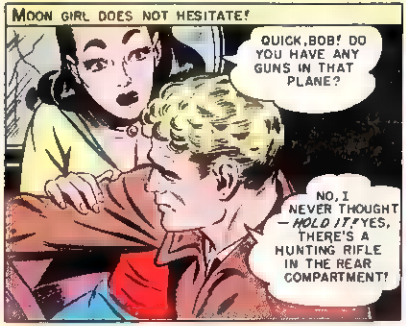
WILL WE BE ABLE TO LAND UP THERE, BOB?

YES, COACH MANNING GAVE THE HOSPITAL THE LOCATION OF A PASTURE WE CAN USE FOR A LANDING FIELD.

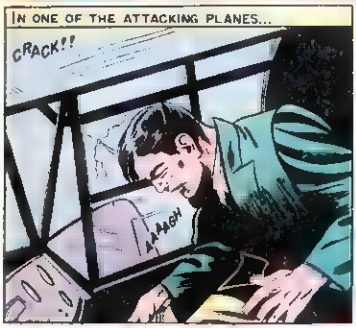
WE SHOULD BE THERE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR. IF—WAIT! *LOOK!*

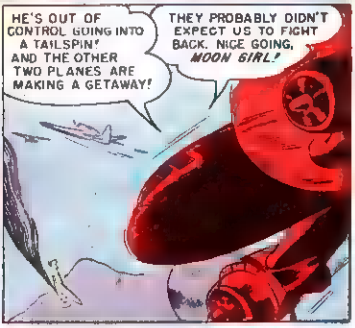
RAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT

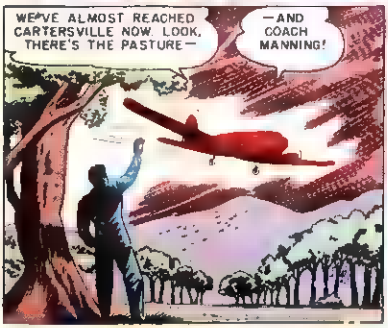
FIGHTER PLANES—AND THEY'RE ATTACKING US!


MOON GIRL DOES NOT HESITATE!
QUICK, BOB! DO YOU HAVE ANY GUNS IN THAT PLANE?
NO, I NEVER THOUGHT — HOLD IT! YES, THERE'S A HUNTING RIFLE IN THE REAR COMPARTMENT!

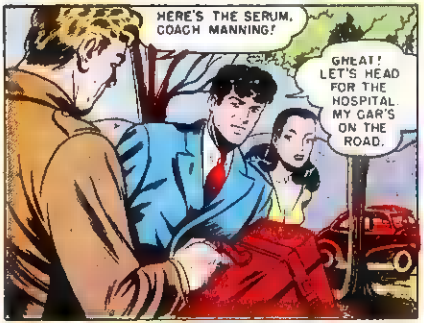
BANG!
ONLY A LITTLE HUNTING RIFLE...BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO FOR BIGGER GAME!

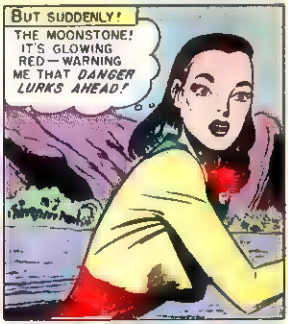

IN ONE OF THE ATTACKING PLANES...
CRACK!!
AAAGH

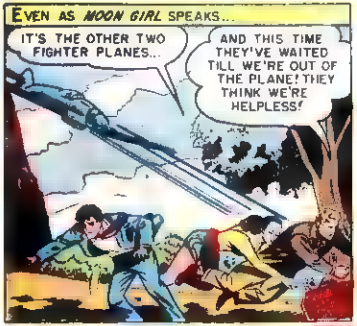

HE'S OUT OF CONTROL GOING INTO A TAILSPIN! AND THE OTHER TWO PLANES ARE MAKING A GETAWAY!
THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T EXPECT US TO FIGHT BACK. NICE GOING, MOON GIRL!

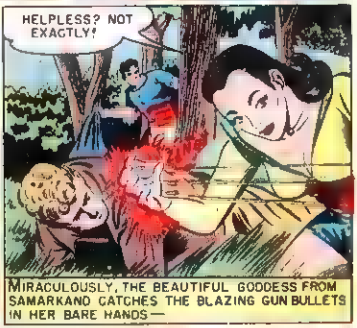

WE'VE ALMOST REACHED CARTERSVILLE NOW. LOOK, THERE'S THE PASTURE —
— AND COACH MANNING!

MOON GIRL! YOU'VE COME WITH KIMBALL ...AND THE DIPTHERIA SERUM!
YES, MY PRINCE. HE'S BRINGING IT NOW.


HERE'S THE SERUM, COACH MANNING!
GREAT! LET'S HEAD FOR THE HOSPITAL. MY CAR'S ON THE ROAD.


BUT SUDDENLY!
THE MOONSTONE! IT'S GLOWING RED—WARNING ME THAT *DANGER LURKS AHEAD!*

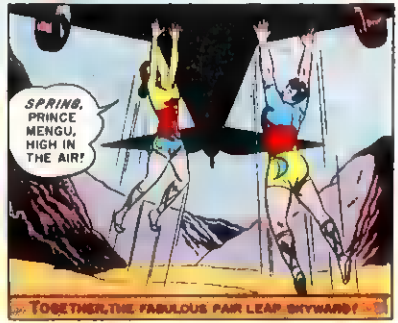

EVEN AS *MOON GIRL* SPEAKS...
IT'S THE OTHER TWO FIGHTER PLANES...
AND THIS TIME THEY'VE WAITED TILL WE'RE OUT OF THE PLANE! THEY THINK WE'RE HELPLESS!

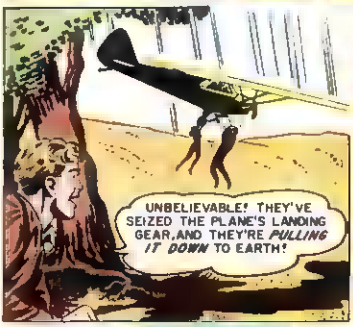

HELPLESS? NOT EXACTLY!
MIRACULOUSLY, THE BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM SAMARKAND CATCHES THE BLAZING GUN BULLETS IN HER BARE HANDS—

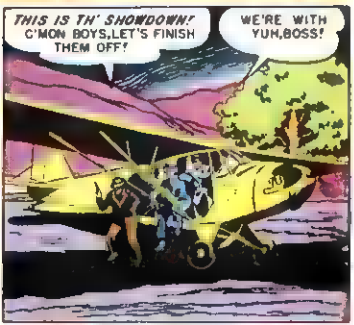
—AND HURLS THEM BACK WITH DEADLY FORCE AND ACCURACY!

TH' *GAS TANK!* IT'S *EXPLODIN'*—!!
BOOM

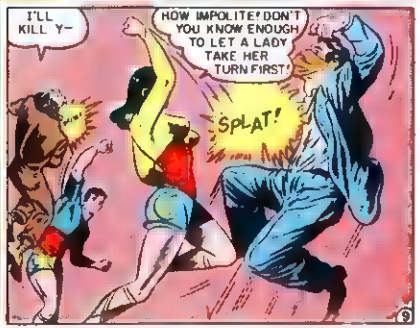
IT'S THE LAST PLANE— COMING DOWN, ATTACKING AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME I'M READY TO HELP YOU!
GOOD, MY PRINCE!


SPRING, PRINCE MENGU, HIGH IN THE AIR!
TOGETHER, THE FABULOUS PAIR LEAP SKYWARD!

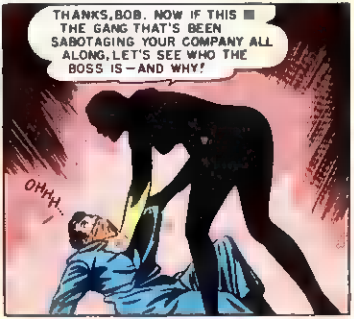

UNBELIEVABLE! THEY'VE SEIZED THE PLANE'S LANDING GEAR, AND THEY'RE *PULLING IT DOWN* TO EARTH!

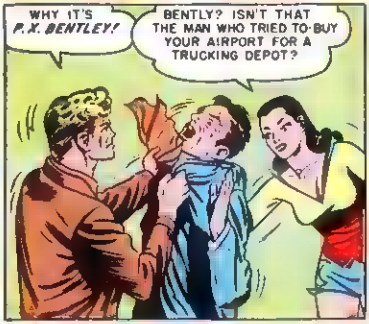

THIS IS TH' SHOWDOWN! C'MON BOYS, LET'S FINISH THEM OFF!
WE'RE WITH YUH, BOSS!

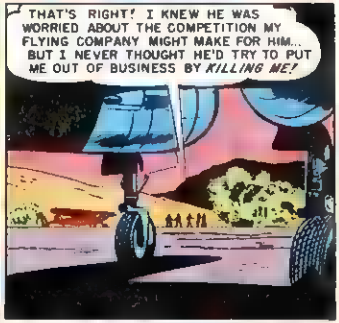
YOU'LL BE SORRY—
OOOOOF!
POW!


I'LL KILL Y—
HOW IMPOLITE! DON'T YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO LET A LADY TAKE HER TURN FIRST!
SPLAT!

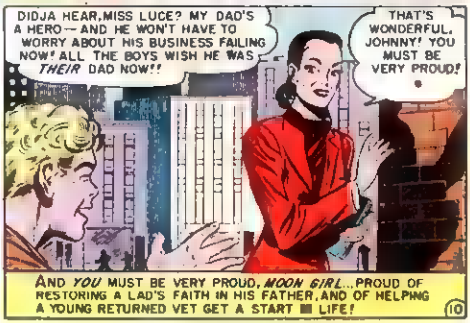
THAT FINISHES THEM OFF! MOON GIRL, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT— EVEN IN FOUR YEARS IN THE AIR CORPS!


THANKS, BOB. NOW IF THIS THE GANG THAT'S BEEN SABOTAGING YOUR COMPANY ALL ALONG, LET'S SEE WHO THE BOSS IS—AND WHY!
OHHH...


WHY IT'S P.X. BENTLEY!
BENTLY? ISN'T THAT THE MAN WHO TRIED TO BUY YOUR AIRPORT FOR A TRUCKING DEPOT?

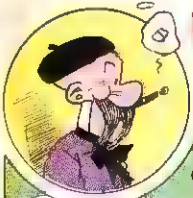

THAT'S RIGHT! I KNEW HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE COMPETITION MY FLYING COMPANY MIGHT MAKE FOR HIM... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TRY TO PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS BY KILLING ME!

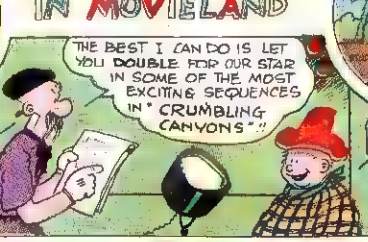
SOON, BACK IN RAWLEY!
EXTRY! EXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

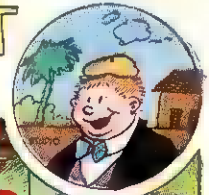

DIDJA HEAR, MISS LUCE? MY DAD'S A HERO—AND HE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIS BUSINESS FAILING NOW! ALL THE BOYS WISH HE WAS THEIR DAD NOW!!
THAT'S WONDERFUL, JOHNNY! YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD!
AND YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD, MOON GIRL...PROUD OF RESTORING A LAD'S FAITH IN HIS FATHER, AND OF HELPING A YOUNG RETURNED VET GET A START LIFE!

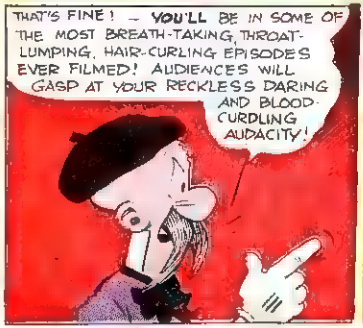
MOON GIRL

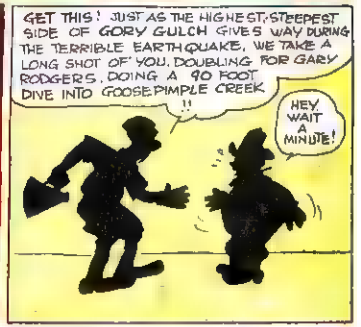
FAT and SLAT IN MOVIELAND

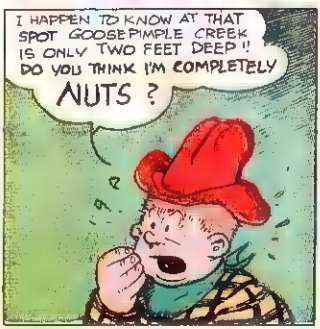


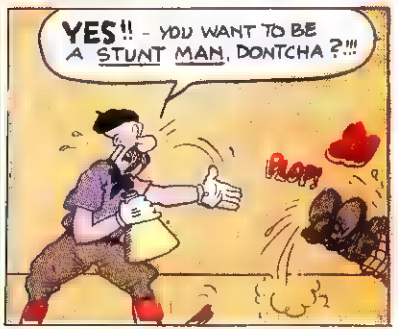










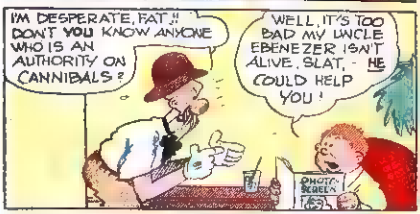


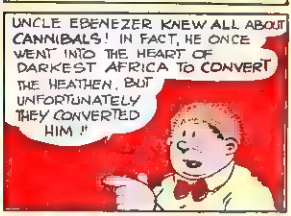
FAT AND SLAT.

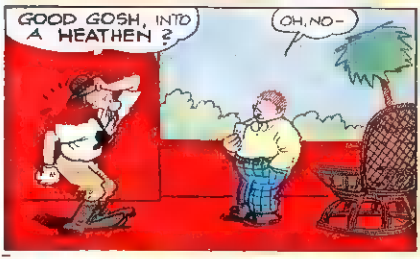
HOLY SMOKE! DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE HABITS AND CUSTOMS OF CANNIBALS ?
NO BOSS WE'S ONLY EXTRAS - NOT ANTHRO-POLYGAMISTS !!!

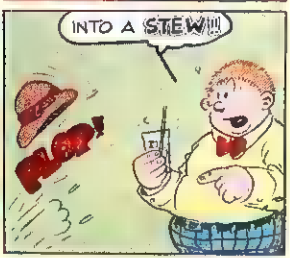
J. B., WE HAVE NO ANTHROPOLOGIST ON THE SET TO HELP MAKE THE SCENES IN "CANNIBAL CARNIVAL" AUTHENTIC !
WELL, DON'T BOTHER ME, GO GET ONE !!

GEE, WHAT A FIX I'M IN! MAYBE FAT KNOWS OF SOMEBODY!


I'M DESPERATE, FAT !! DON'T YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO IS AN AUTHORITY ON CANNIBALS ?
WELL, IT'S TOO BAD MY UNCLE EBENEZER ISN'T ALIVE, SLAT, - HE COULD HELP YOU !
PHOTO SCREEN


UNCLE EBENEZER KNEW ALL ABOUT CANNIBALS ! IN FACT, HE ONCE WENT INTO THE HEART OF DARKEST AFRICA TO CONVERT THE HEATHEN, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THEY CONVERTED HIM !!

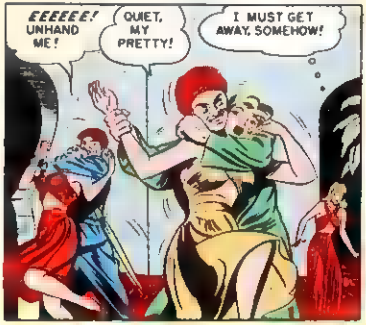

GOOD GOSH, INTO A HEATHEN ?
OH, NO -


INTO A STEW !!!

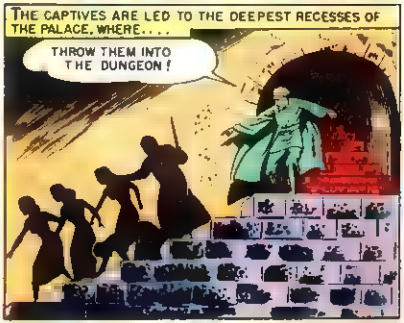
MOON GIRL
and The Prince
HUNDREDS OF DISTRESS CALLS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED BY MOON GIRL DURING HER BRILLIANT CAREER BUT THIS TIME THE CRY FOR HELP IS TRULY HEART-RENDING! FOR IT CALLS THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS OF THE MOON BACK TO HER HOMELAND—MOON MOUNTAIN! AND THE LIFE AT STAKE IS THAT OF HER OWN MOTHER—THE QUEEN!
CAN MOON GIRL AND THE PRINCE SAVE A TOPPLING KINGDOM AND RESCUE THE QUEEN FROM THE FIERY VENGEANCE OF
"THE SPIRIT OF KOKAMA!"

IN THE WILDS OF SAMARKAND, ON MOON MOUNTAIN, THE VOLCANO KOKAMA SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE AFTER LYING DORMANT FOR 100 YEARS...
NEARBY, IN THE ROYAL PALACE, THE QUEEN MOTHER SENDS FOR THE ROYAL VIZIER, KA-ZHAN....
RUMORS HAVE REACHED ME THAT YOU ARE TERRIFYING THE PEOPLE WITH TALES OF THE VOLCANO'S POWERS! WHAT IS YOUR PURPOSE, KA-ZHAN? ARE YOU TRYING TO INCITE A REBELLION?
NO, NO, MY QUEEN!
I AM THE MOST LOYAL OF YOUR SUBJECTS, HIGHNESS! I ONLY FEAR FOR THE PEOPLE'S SAFETY!
YOU KNOW WELL THAT KOKAMA IS A HARMLESS VOLCANO! SHOULD I HEAR FURTHER REPORTS OF TREACHERY, I SHALL BANISH YOU FROM THE KINGDOM! GO NOW!
SOON AFTER, IN KA-ZHAN'S CHAMBERS....
THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! THE QUEEN SUSPECTS OUR PLOT! WE MUST ACT AT ONCE!
BRAVO, KA-ZHAN! I SHALL RALLY OUR FORCES THIS VERY NIGHT! DOWN WITH THE QUEEN!
THAT SAME NIGHT...
BE QUICK! WE DARE NOT ROUSE THE PALACE!
MISGUIDED FOOL! WHERE IS YOUR QUEEN TO SAVE YOU NOW?
THEN THE REBELS FORCE ENTRANCE TO THE QUEEN'S BEDCHAMBER.
HOW DARE YOU INVADE MY QUARTERS? WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
THE MEANING IS CLEAR, HIGHNESS! REBELLION!

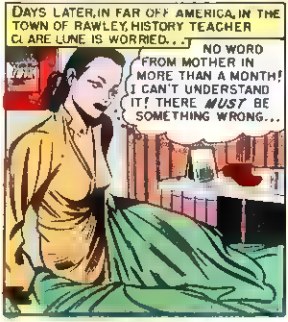
MOON GIRL

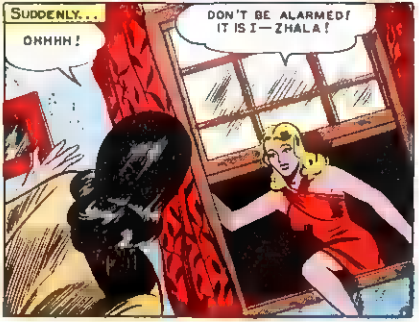

EEEEEE! UNHAND ME!
QUIET, MY PRETTY!
I MUST GET AWAY, SOMEHOW!

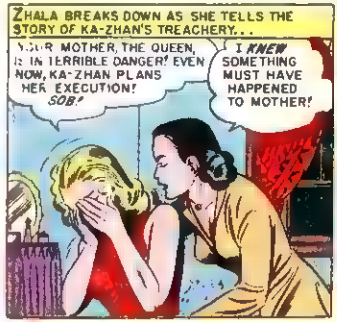
THE MOON MAIDEN, ZHALA, THROWS CAUTION TO THE WINDS.
LOOK! SHE IS FLEEING!
LET HER GO! NO ONE CAN STOP US NOW!

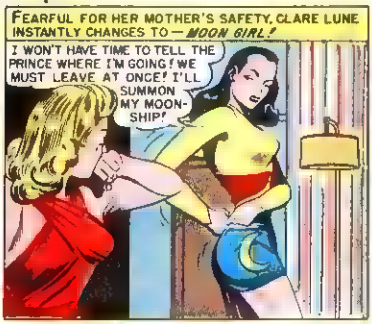

THE CAPTIVES ARE LED TO THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE PALACE, WHERE....
THROW THEM INTO THE DUNGEON!

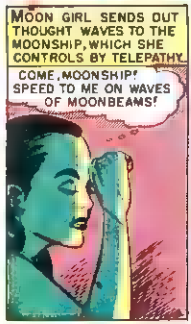
MEANWHILE, ZHALA RUSHES TO THE ROYAL DOCKS AND SOON....
THE EVIL KA-ZHAN WILL SHOW MY BELOVED QUEEN NO MERCY! THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN HELP ME NOW···MOON GIRL!


DAYS LATER, IN FAR OFF AMERICA, IN THE TOWN OF RAWLEY, HISTORY TEACHER CLARE LUNE IS WORRIED...
NO WORD FROM MOTHER IN MORE THAN A MONTH! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG...


SUDDENLY...
OHHHH!
DON'T BE ALARMED! IT IS I—ZHALA!

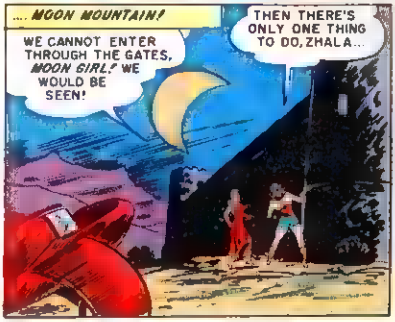

ZHALA BREAKS DOWN AS SHE TELLS THE STORY OF KA-ZHAN'S TREACHERY...
YOUR MOTHER, THE QUEEN, IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER! EVEN NOW, KA-ZHAN PLANS HER EXECUTION! SOB!
I KNEW SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO MOTHER!


FEARFUL FOR HER MOTHER'S SAFETY, CLARE LUNE INSTANTLY CHANGES TO — MOON GIRL!
I WON'T HAVE TIME TO TELL THE PRINCE WHERE I'M GOING! WE MUST LEAVE AT ONCE! I'LL SUMMON MY MOON-SHIP!


MOON GIRL SENDS OUT THOUGHT WAVES TO THE MOONSHIP, WHICH SHE CONTROLS BY TELEPATHY.
COME, MOONSHIP! SPEED TO ME ON WAVES OF MOONBEAMS!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE MIRACULOUS MOONSHIP HAS OBEYED MOON GIRL'S COMMAND!
GET IN, ZHALA! WE'LL BE IN SAMARKAND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

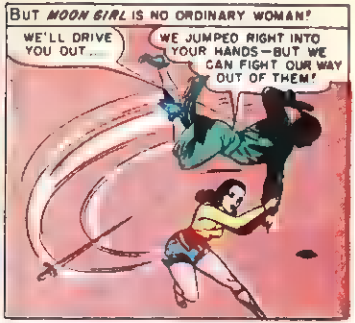
POWERED BY THE BRILLIANT RAYS OF THE MOON, THE MOONSHIP WHIZZES ACROSS THE CONTINENT AND OVER THE OCEAN TO...

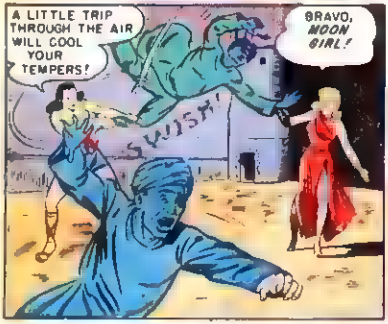

.... MOON MOUNTAIN!
WE CANNOT ENTER THROUGH THE GATES, MOON GIRL! WE WOULD BE SEEN!
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, ZHALA...

...WE'LL FLY OVER!

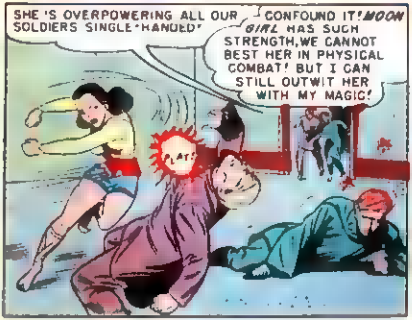
MOON GIRL

LOOK YONDER!
BAH! THEY ARE MERE WOMEN! WE WILL OVERCOME THEM EASILY!

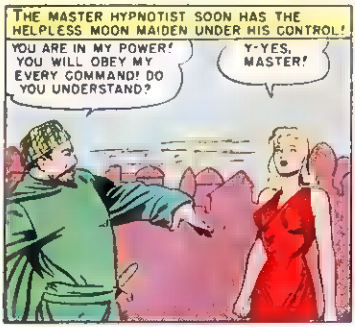

BUT *MOON GIRL* IS NO ORDINARY WOMAN!
WE'LL DRIVE YOU OUT....
WE JUMPED RIGHT INTO YOUR HANDS—BUT WE CAN FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THEM!

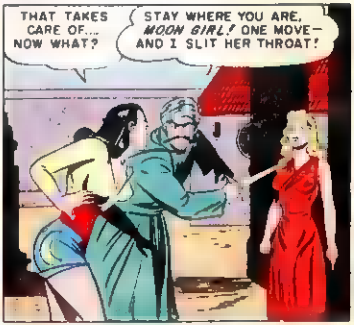

A LITTLE TRIP THROUGH THE AIR WILL COOL YOUR TEMPERS!
BRAVO, *MOON GIRL!*
SWISH!

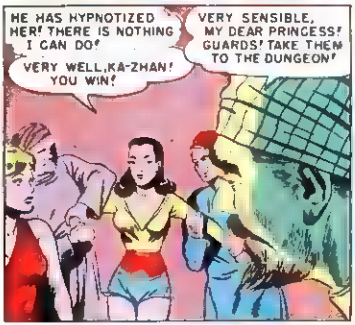
TONIGHT I WILL ADDRESS THE PEOPLE! I SHALL MAKE *THEM* ORDER YOUR EXECUTION, MY DEAR QUEEN! HA!
KA-ZHAN! COME QUICKLY!

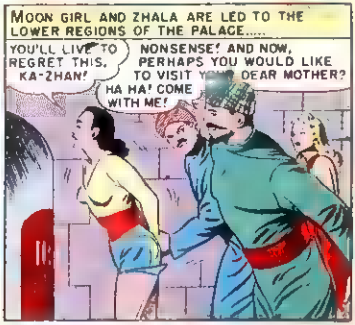

SHE'S OVERPOWERING ALL OUR SOLDIERS SINGLE-HANDED!
CONFOUND IT! *MOON GIRL* HAS SUCH STRENGTH, WE CANNOT BEST HER IN PHYSICAL COMBAT! BUT I CAN STILL OUTWIT HER WITH MY MAGIC!
PLAT!

THE EVIL WIZARD CONCENTRATES HIS HYPNOTIC GAZE ON ZHALA....
LOOK AT ME! I COMMAND YOU TO LOOK AT ME!
STRANGE! I-I FEEL THAT I MUST LOOK AROUND ME!


THE MASTER HYPNOTIST SOON HAS THE HELPLESS MOON MAIDEN UNDER HIS CONTROL!
YOU ARE IN MY POWER! YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, MASTER!


THAT TAKES CARE OF... NOW WHAT?
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, MOON GIRL! ONE MOVE— AND I SLIT HER THROAT!


HE HAS HYPNOTIZED HER! THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO!
VERY SENSIBLE, MY DEAR PRINCESS! GUARDS! TAKE THEM TO THE DUNGEON!
VERY WELL, KA-ZHAN! YOU WIN!


MOON GIRL AND ZHALA ARE LED TO THE LOWER REGIONS OF THE PALACE.....
YOU'LL LIVE TO REGRET THIS, KA-ZHAN!
NONSENSE! AND NOW, PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO VISIT YOUR DEAR MOTHER?
HA HA! COME WITH ME!

MOTHER! OH, MOTHER! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?
MY DAUGHTER!

WITH THE POWER OF YOUR MAGIC MOONSTONE, WE SHALL SOON BE FREE!
NO, MOTHER! I CANNOT REACH MY MOONSTONE TO TOUCH IT! I CANNOT GET THE EXTRA STRENGTH I NEED TO BREAK THESE BONDS OF STEEL!

BUT THERE IS SOMEONE WHO CAN RESCUE US--- THE PRINCE! I'LL SEND MY MOONSHIP FOR HIM!

MOON GIRL

NOT LONG AFTER, AT THE STATE UNIVERSITY WHERE LIONEL MANNING IS THE ATHLETIC COACH....

MR. MANNING! THERE'S A STRANGE AIRSHIP UP THERE! IT'S BEEN CIRCLING AROUND RIGHT OVER US!

GREAT JUPITER! IT'S THE MOONSHIP! HMMM...VERY INTERESTING! EXCUSE ME FOR A WHILE, BOYS!

LIONEL DASHES TO A SECLUDED SPOT—AND AS HE DOES, THE MOONSHIP SETTLES DOWN NEAR HIM!

IT'S EMPTY! THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING! *MOON GIRL* ■ ■ TROUBLE—AND SHE'S SENT IT TO ME!

A CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND LIONEL BECOMES THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD, A TRUE SON OF HERCULES---*THE PRINCE!*

MOON GIRL NEEDS HELP—AND I WON'T FAIL HER!

WHEN THE PRINCE ENTERS THE MOONSHIP, THE PILOTLESS AIRSHIP TAKES OFF...

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! I'D FOLLOW MY PRINCESS OF THE MOON TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!

TO HIS UNKNOWN DESTINATION SPEEDS THE PRINCE IN THE MAGIC MOONSHIP, TRAVELING EVER WESTWARD...

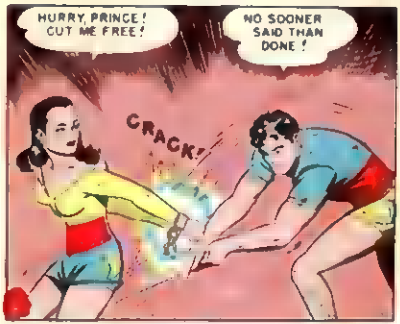
...AND SOON HE ARRIVES AT MOON MOUNTAIN, WHERE KA-ZHAN IS ADDRESSING THE CITIZENS...

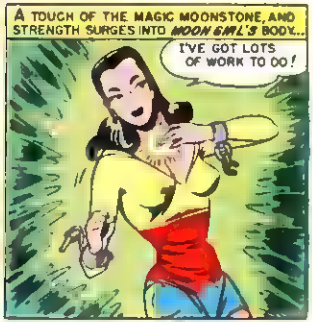
I KNOW YOU WONDER WHY I HAVE DETHRONED YOUR QUEEN! BUT I CAN EXPLAIN ALL! I DID IT FOR *YOUR OWN GOOD!*

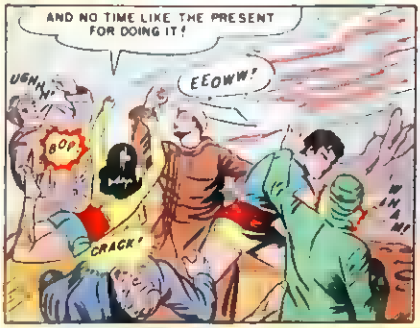
SO KA-ZHAN HAS SEIZED POWER! BUT WILL THE PEOPLE FOLLOW HIM?

THE SPIRIT THAT RULES THE VOLCANO, KOKAMA, IS ANGRY! WE MUST MAKE A WORTHY SACRIFICE IF WE WOULD SAVE OURSELVES FROM DESTRUCTION! THAT SACRIFICE IS---OUR QUEEN!

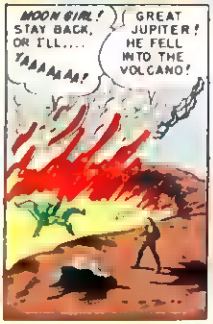
TERRIFIED BY KA-ZHAN'S PREDICTION, THE PEOPLE AGREE!
SACRIFICE THE QUEEN! WE MUST SAVE OUR LAND!
I'VE GOT TO FIND MOON GIRL! THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE PALACE SOMEHOW!
THAT NIGHT AT THE PALACE GATE...
PRETTY BAUBLES! PRETTY JEWELS! SURELY THE LADIES OF THE PALACE WILL WANT TO BUY?
YOU'RE A COMICAL LOOKING FELLOW! AND THE PALACE HAS BEEN A GLOOMY PLACE THESE PAST WEEKS! ENTER ROGUE!
ONCE INSIDE THE GATES, THE STRANGE MENDICANT HEARS....
OH DEAR! IT'S TOO SAD! (SOB!)
A WOMAN CRYING!
THEN INSIDE....
YOU ARE SAD INDEED! PERHAPS I CAN HELP...?
NO ONE CAN EASE MY SORROW! THEY HAVE TAKEN OUR QUEEN AND HER DAUGHTER, MOON GIRL, TO THE VOLCANO FOR THE SACRIFICE!
SUDDENLY, THE PEDDLER THROWS OFF HIS ROBE AND...
THEY WON'T SUCCEED IF I CAN HELP IT!
THE PRINCE! THAT WAS THE PRINCE!
MINUTES LATER, AT THE VOLCANO....
MY STUDIES ASSURE ME THE VOLCANO WILL GO BACK TO ITS SLUMBERS THIS WEEK---AND THE PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE IT WAS YOUR SACRIFICE THAT SAVED THEM! HA! PREPARE TO DIE, YOUR MAJESTIES!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT...
NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE JUST YET!
PRINCE! OH PRINCE! I KNEW YOU'D COME!


HURRY, PRINCE! CUT ME FREE!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!
CRACK!

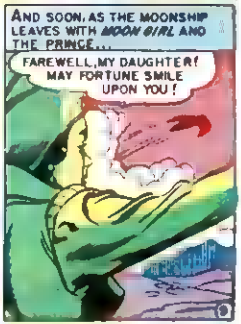

A TOUCH OF THE MAGIC MOONSTONE, AND STRENGTH SURGES INTO MOON GIRL'S BODY...
I'VE GOT LOTS OF WORK TO DO!


AND NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT FOR DOING IT!
UGH!
EEOWW!
BOP!
CRACK!
WHAM!

THANKS FOR THE HELPING HAND, MOON GIRL! THAT MAKES US EVEN!
THERE'S KA-ZHAM! TRYING TO GET AWAY!


MOON GIRL! STAY BACK, OR I'LL.... YAAAAAA!
GREAT JUPITER! HE FELL INTO THE VOLCANO!

LATER, WHEN PEACE HAS BEEN RESTORED TO MOON MOUNTAIN...
YOU ARE GOING BACK! I WISH YOU COULD STAY WITH US, MY DAUGHTER! NOW THAT KA-ZHAN IS DEAD, AND THE VOLCANO IS QUIET AGAIN.....
I WILL COME AGAIN WHENEVER YOU NEED ME! BUT THERE IS MUCH TO DO IN MY NEW LAND ...AND I CANNOT SHIRK MY DUTY!


AND SOON, AS THE MOONSHIP LEAVES WITH MOON GIRL AND THE PRINCE...
FAREWELL, MY DAUGHTER! MAY FORTUNE SMILE UPON YOU!

JOURNEY TO THE MOON!

"YOUR mission," said Colonel Degnan to Policewoman Betty Lewis and her companion, "is a secret one. Under no circumstances should you violate what I am about to tell you."

Betty smiled. "I suppose you're worried because I'm a woman. And some people think that women can't keep secrets!"

Colonel Degnan flushed. "Why, no, I . ." He stammered a little, unable to go on.

"Don't worry about Betty," said Detective Chet Taggart. "She's no ordinary woman, Colonel. And that's not just my personal opinion. There are plenty of criminals behind bars who can testify to that fact!"

The Colonel smiled. Then he cleared his throat and began to speak in a quiet, deadly earnest tone.

"Professor Joshua Rodney is a brilliant scientist. During the war, his services to our government were invaluable. Though few people know it, his contributions were largely responsible for the development of the atom bomb."

He inched his chair closer to the listening Betty. His voice dropped to a hoarse whisper.

"But now we're worried, Betty. We're afraid the Professor may have cracked under the strain of his war work!"

"What makes you think so?" asked Betty.

"Because the Professor is working on a new experiment that may not only cost his own life, but the lives of hundreds of people!"

"You mean he's still working with the atom bomb project?" asked Chet.

"Not exactly," said the Colonel. "But he's using atomic power! We have learned through our operatives that Rodney has a rocket ship in his laboratory. He plans a trip to the moon in it — and the ship is powered with U-235!"

"Whew!" said Chet. "Sounds like a tall tale!"

"I hope it is, Chet. But that's where you and Betty come in! We don't want to alarm the citizens of this town. Nor do we want to take any drastic measures with the Professor until we're sure there's no other course."

Betty stood up. "Very well, Colonel Degnan. Chet and I will pay a little social call on the Professor this evening. He may let us in on his professional secrets. We'll report back to you later."

Colonel Degnan shook hands with Betty and Chet. As they started for the door, the last thing they heard was the colonel's warning. . .

"And in heaven's name, watch yourselves! Remember — Professor Rodney has enough atomic energy stored within the confines of his laboratory to blow this town off the map."

THE door knocker fell with a hollow clatter as Betty and Chet waited in the darkness outside Professor Rodney's door. Then they heard footsteps approaching from within — and the door opened silently.

A thin, grey little wisp of a man stood in the doorway. Behind silver-rimmed spectacles, his steely blue eyes peered sharply at the newcomers.

A moment's silence — and the Professor's face broke into a wide and heart-warming grin.

"Policewoman Lewis! And Detective Taggart!" he chortled. "Well, I am honored! I am honored indeed! Come in, won't you?"

And with a gracious gesture, he held the door wide to permit them to enter.

Once inside, Betty and Chet glanced curiously about the Professor's tremendous laboratory. Books, papers, Bunsen burners, retorts and all manner of scientific equipment littered the huge room. In one corner stood that which they had come to see -- a gleaming silver-grey aluminum contraption, bullet-nosed, stream-lined, with a transparent plastic turret up forward.

"Aha! You are interested in my rocket ship!" exclaimed the Professor. "Step inside, won't you? I'd like to show you some startling new features I've installed!"

Betty and Chet looked at each other. This assignment was turning out to be much simpler than they had thought. They had expected resistance from the little Professor. Instead he was only too anxious to cooperate with them.

"You understand," said the Professor as Betty and Chet followed him up the steps leading to the odd-looking space-machine, "I would not demonstrate my machine to the average person. But goodness! I'm happy to show you my little - ah - experiment!"

The Professor led the duo to a complex-looking instrument panel at the extreme end of the rocket ship. Absent-mindedly, his fingers toyed with a triangular-shaped knob while he spoke.

"You see how I've covered every eventuality," he said. "These instruments not only control the ship's speed, fuel consumption, distance to be traveled — they also forecast weather conditions, and . ."

His voice broke off sharply. In his preoccupation, the Professor's finger had switched the triangular knob. A loud whirring filled the rocket ship.

"What's happened?" asked Betty, alarmed.

At that moment, the rocket ship lurched wildly. The Professor was thrown to his feet. His lank hair fell over his forehead, his ordinarily mild blue eyes shone with a fanatical gleam as he said,

"I - I'm afraid I owe you an apology! I - I didn't mean to do it — but I turned the starting dial! We're off to the moon!"

Betty gasped. Chet groaned.

"Is there no way of stopping the ship?" Chet asked.

"None," said the Professor. That's one little item I forgot to tell you about! The rocket ship won't stop until it lands on the moon!"

* * *

THROUGH the star-sprinkled night, the rocket ship sped with a ferocious velocity. Powered with U-235, it unrelentingly shot upward, upward.

Inside the rocket ship, Betty and Chet could only sit and wait. The Professor was in the grip of a terrible fervor. As the ship had left the earth, the Professor had drawn the metal blinds covering the plastic portholes, and now as they started their ascent into the stratosphere, he started the oxygen tank. A thin, steady stream of oxygen trickled into the small cabin, easing the breathing of the occupants.

Though the trip seemed an eternity to Betty and her companion, within the space of a very few minutes the rocket ship jolted violently, the engines hissed and expired.

"We're there!" cried the Professor. "We've reached the moon!"

Professor Rodney raised one of the metal blinds covering the nearest porthole. A brilliant silver-blue luminosity filled the spaceship, temporarily blinding the occupants.

The Professor fumbled his way toward a small shelf, then held up several pairs of black goggles, which he handed to the other two.

"Put these on," he commanded. "We won't be able to see a thing without them!"

He donned a pair himself and started for the door leading out of the cabin.

"Where are you going?" asked Betty.

"Outside," he replied. "I've been waiting for this moment for years! At last I've realized my dream! I'm going to explore the moon!"

"Come back!" cried Chet. But it was too late. Deftly the professor had unbolted the door, and was stepping outside.

"Come on!" Chet called to Betty. "We'd better stop him before he gets into trouble!"

They rushed to the door, where an astounding sight met their eyes. The professor was leaping high into the air! As they watched, he reached an altitude of perhaps fifteen feet, then started a slow, floating descent back to the ground.

"Whew!" exclaimed the professor. "I had almost forgotten about this! The gravity pull here is so much less than on earth, one floats about like a feather in the breeze! My gracious!"

Betty and Chet smiled at each other, in spite of themselves. Really, thought Betty, the professor is just a child at heart. And he looked so ludicrous as he landed on the ground, his legs sprawled wildly in front of him. Suddenly Betty's eyes darkened in terror.

Rising from behind a knoll in the landscape were hundreds of strange creatures!

"Look!" shrieked Betty. The Professor and Chet followed her pointing finger until their astonished eyes rested on the amazing sight. The weird beings, with tall, pointed heads, strange antenna-like appurtenances waving wildly like arms, were advancing rapidly toward them.

Chet took in the situation at a glance, and decided to act. Forcibly he pulled the protesting professor back into the cabin. One of the creatures was already pawing at the sides of the spaceship as Chet slammed the door to and bolted it.

"What are you doing?" cried the professor. "Those are moon people! They won't harm us!"

As he spoke, the moon creatures were already clambering all over the surface of the ship. Some of them were rocking it wildly to and fro, while others sought entrance to it.

Chet waited no longer. He turned the triangular starting dial, the engines whirred — and once more the spaceship took off.

"My beautiful experiment!" moaned the professor. "You've ruined it!"

"Cheer up," said Chet. "We'll come back again. But next time, we'll be equipped with weapons — just in case the moon people prove to be a little more dangerous than you seem to think!"

* * *

THAT night, Betty and Chet reappeared at Colonel Degnan's office. It took them a considerable time to convince Colonel Degnan that they really had been to the moon. At last, the Colonel said,

"Well, I'm sorry you had such a harrowing experience. But you did prove that the professor's experiment is not dangerous to anyone but himself. And you won't have to go up to the moon again, I assure you."

Betty and Chet looked at each other, then nodded their heads as if in confirmation. Chet spoke up first.

"That's where you're wrong, Colonel! Betty and I had the adventure of our lives on that trip to the moon! Next week the Professor is leaving for the moon again — and Betty and I are going with him! Only this time we'll be prepared for the moon people and anything else that pops up!"

Colonel Degnan scratched his head in bewilderment as Betty and Chet walked jauntily out of his office.

"The crazy kids!" he said. Then his expression changed to one of wistfulness. "Still," he said, "if I were young again ?"

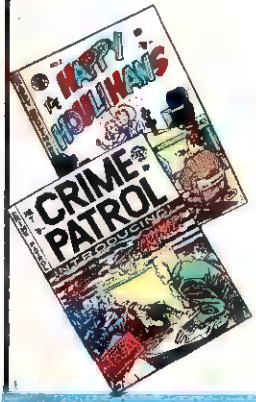
SURE-FIRE WINNERS!

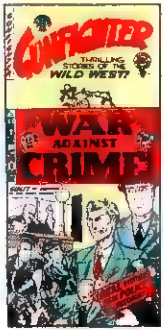
LOOK FOR THEM AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

DON'T MISS THESE EXCITING NEW ISSUES!

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

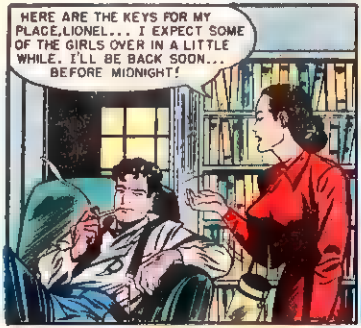
AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

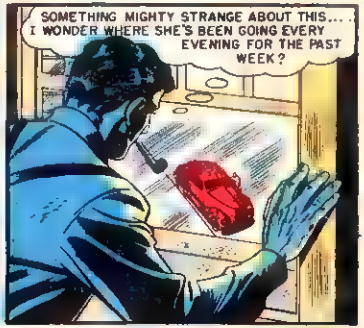


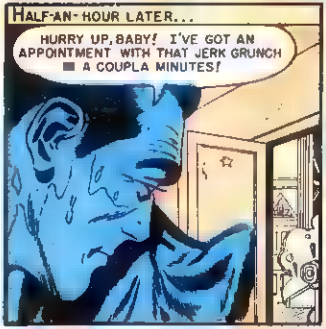


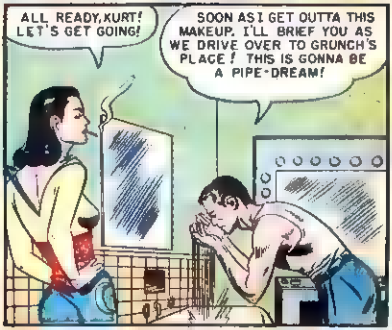
TOPS — ENTERTAINMENT!

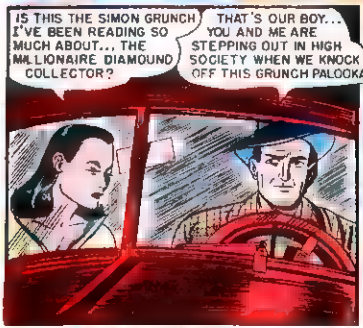
MOON GIRL
and The Prince
WHAT GOES ON HERE? DO OUR EYES DECEIVE US...OR HAS MOON GIRL GONE STARK,RAVING MAD? FOR YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELVES THAT SHE'S ABOUT TO COMMIT A COLD-BLOODED MURDER!
THERE'S A LOT THAT NEEDS EXPLAINING IN THIS FANTASTIC EPISODE, WHICH INTRODUCES THAT CHARMING THESPIAN AND CUT-THROAT...THE MASTER MAKE-UP MAN! IT SEEMS THAT WITH HIS PAINTS AND WIGS AND SALVES, MASTER MAKE-UP MAN IS ABLE TO ENGINEER A SERIES OF THE MOST FIENDISH CRIMES KNOWN TO POLICE HISTORY! AND TO FORCE THE POLICE TO PRINT A MOST UNUSUAL HANDBILL, WHICH BEARS THE HEADING----
"MOON GIRL.....WANTED FOR MURDER!!"

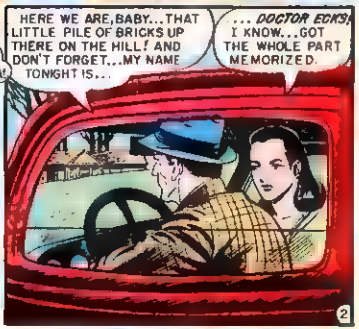

HERE ARE THE KEYS FOR MY PLACE, LIONEL... I EXPECT SOME OF THE GIRLS OVER IN A LITTLE WHILE. I'LL BE BACK SOON... BEFORE MIDNIGHT!


SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE ABOUT THIS... I WONDER WHERE SHE'S BEEN GOING EVERY EVENING FOR THE PAST WEEK?

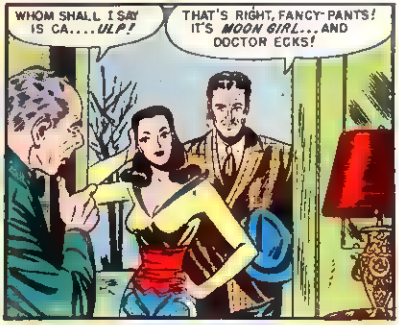

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
HURRY UP, BABY! I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH THAT JERK GRUNCH A COUPLA MINUTES!

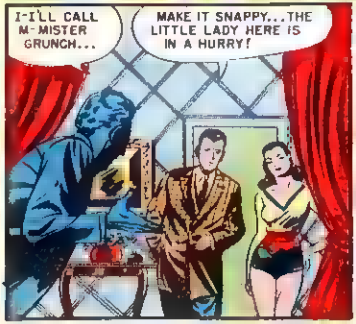

ALL READY, KURT! LET'S GET GOING!
SOON AS I GET OUTTA THIS MAKEUP. I'LL BRIEF YOU AS WE DRIVE OVER TO GRUNCH'S PLACE! THIS IS GONNA BE A PIPE-DREAM!

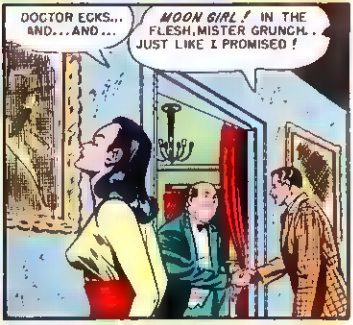

IS THIS THE SIMON GRUNCH I'VE BEEN READING SO MUCH ABOUT... THE MILLIONAIRE DIAMOUND COLLECTOR?
THAT'S OUR BOY... YOU AND ME ARE STEPPING OUT IN HIGH SOCIETY WHEN WE KNOCK OFF THIS GRUNCH PALOOKA!

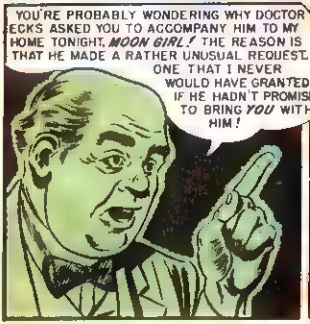

HERE WE ARE, BABY... THAT LITTLE PILE OF BRICKS UP THERE ON THE HILL! AND DON'T FORGET... MY NAME TONIGHT IS...
... DOCTOR ECKS! I KNOW... GOT THE WHOLE PART MEMORIZED.

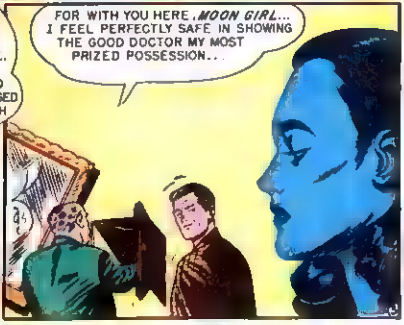
BETTER TAKE THIS LITTLE STICKER... MEBBE YOU CAN USE IT ON MISTER GRUNCH!
I GET YOU, DOC... A PERSUADER FOR THE PATIENT, EH?


WHOM SHALL I SAY IS CA....ULP!
THAT'S RIGHT, FANCY-PANTS! IT'S MOON GIRL... AND DOCTOR ECKS!

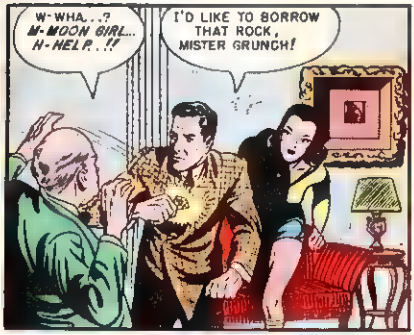

I-I'LL CALL M-MISTER GRUNCH...
MAKE IT SNAPPY... THE LITTLE LADY HERE IS IN A HURRY!


DOCTOR ECKS... AND... AND...
MOON GIRL! IN THE FLESH, MISTER GRUNCH.. JUST LIKE I PROMISED!

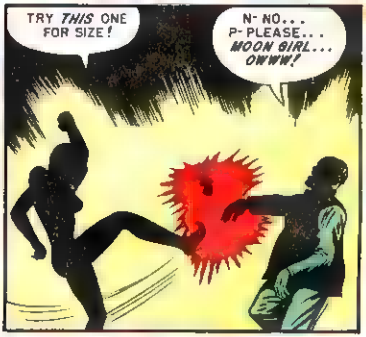

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY DOCTOR ECKS ASKED YOU TO ACCOMPANY HIM TO MY HOME TONIGHT, MOON GIRL! THE REASON IS THAT HE MADE A RATHER UNUSUAL REQUEST.. ONE THAT I NEVER WOULD HAVE GRANTED IF HE HADN'T PROMISED TO BRING YOU WITH HIM!


FOR WITH YOU HERE, MOON GIRL... I FEEL PERFECTLY SAFE IN SHOWING THE GOOD DOCTOR MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSION...

...THE FABULOUS HART STONE... THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN EXISTENCE!

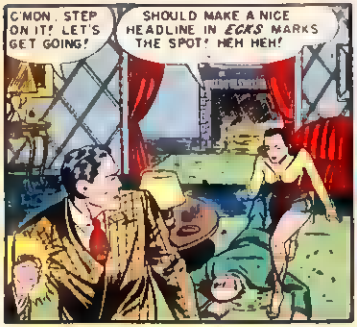

W-WHA...? M-MOON GIRL... H-HELP...!!
I'D LIKE TO BORROW THAT ROCK, MISTER GRUNCH!

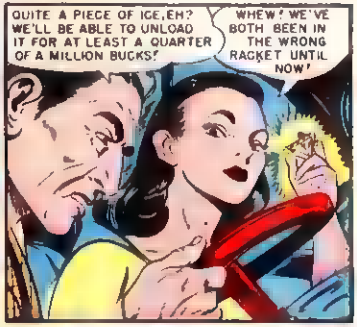
D-DON'T JUST STAND THERE MOON GIRL...!!
OKAY, MISTER GRUNCH ...THE CUSTOMER'S ALWAYS RIGHT!

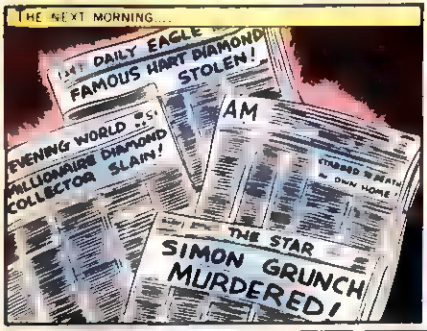

TRY THIS ONE FOR SIZE!
N-NO... P-PLEASE... MOON GIRL... OWWW!

STOP YOUR WIMPERING... THE BEST PART IS YET TO COME!!
N-NO.... H-HELP!!

AIIIEEEEEE!

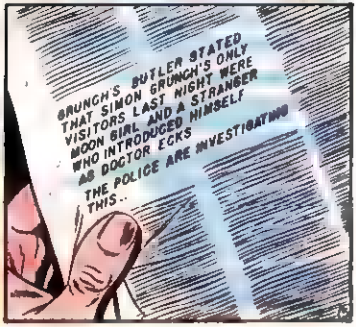

C'MON, STEP ON IT! LET'S GET GOING!
SHOULD MAKE A NICE HEADLINE IN *EGKS* MARKS THE SPOT! HEH HEH!

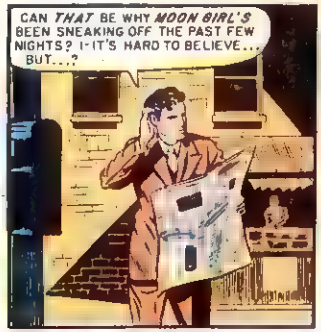

QUITE A PIECE OF ICE, EH? WE'LL BE ABLE TO UNLOAD IT FOR AT LEAST A QUARTER OF A MILLION BUCKS!
WHEW! WE'VE BOTH BEEN IN THE WRONG RACKET UNTIL NOW!

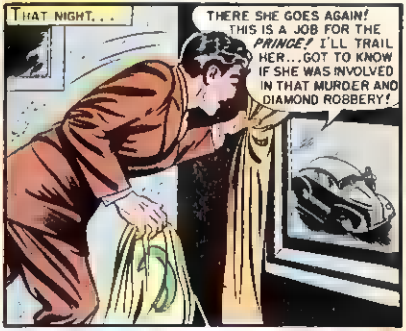

THE NEXT MORNING...
DAILY EAGLE
FAMOUS HART DIAMOND STOLEN!
AM
EVENING WORLD
MILLIONAIRE DIAMOND COLLECTOR SLAIN!
STABBED TO DEATH IN OWN HOME
THE STAR
SIMON GRUNCH MURDERED!

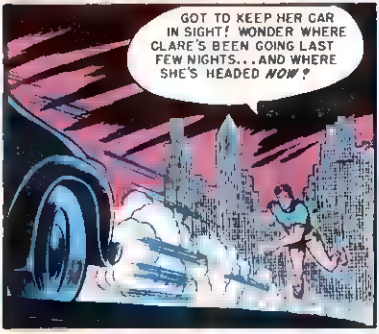
WOW! BIGGEST GEM ROBBERY IN YEARS! LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING FOR THE PRINCE AND *MOON G*..!!

JUMPING JAY BIRDS! ARE MY EYES ON THE BLINK...OR...OR...?

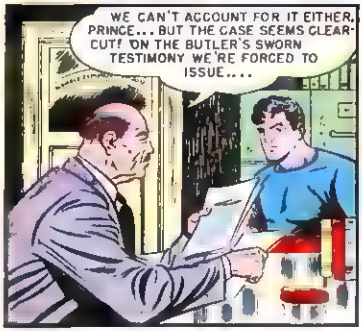

GRUNCH'S BUTLER STATED THAT SIMON GRUNCH'S ONLY VISITORS LAST NIGHT WERE MOON GIRL AND A STRANGER WHO INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS DOCTOR EGKS
THE POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING THIS..


CAN THAT BE WHY MOON GIRL'S BEEN SNEAKING OFF THE PAST FEW NIGHTS? I-IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... BUT...?


THAT NIGHT...
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PRINCE! I'LL TRAIL HER...GOT TO KNOW IF SHE WAS INVOLVED IN THAT MURDER AND DIAMOND ROBBERY!

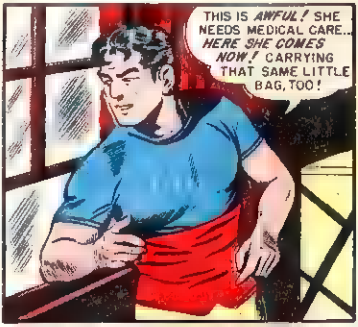

GOT TO KEEP HER CAR IN SIGHT! WONDER WHERE CLARE'S BEEN GOING LAST FEW NIGHTS...AND WHERE SHE'S HEADED NOW!

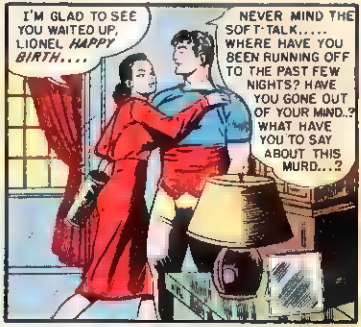
W-WHAT H-HAPPENED? SHE'S GONE! DISAPPEARED! I-I BETTER HEAD FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS... IN CASE ANYTHING... HAPPENS!


WE CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR IT EITHER, PRINCE... BUT THE CASE SEEMS CLEAR-CUT! ON THE BUTLER'S SWORN TESTIMONY WE'RE FORCED TO ISSUE....

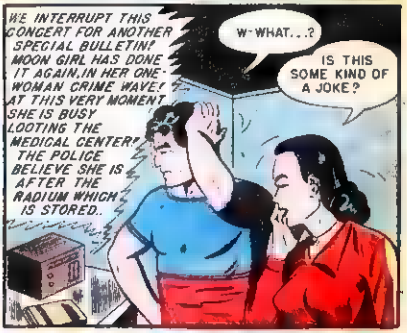
...THIS!
WANTED
...FOR THE MURDER OF SIMON GRUNCH! MOONGIRL!

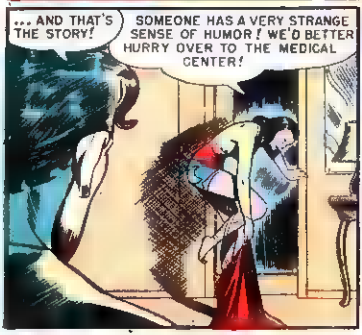
I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD FOR HOME...ISN'T MUCH I CAN DO AROUND HERE!
WOW! THIS IS SERIOUS... I'VE GOT TO GET HOLD OF MOON GIRL!
JUST THEN, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...
THIS SHOULD BE A PUSH-OVER...LIKE OPENING A CAN OF SARDINES!
EVEN IF THE NIGHTWATCHMAN IS AROUND, HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT WE'RE UP TO...UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
NATIONAL BANK
HEY! STOP WHERE Y'ARE!
BEG YOUR PARDON, MISTER MELVILLE... DIDN'T KNOW IT WUZ YOU AND MOON GIRL!
HEH, HEH...GUESS THE PRESIDENT OF TH' BANK GOT A PERFECT RIGHT TO COME BACK...
FELL FOR IT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! YOU MUST LOOK MORE LIKE THIS MELVILLE GUY THAN HE DOES HIMSELF!
C'MON, LET'S GET AT THAT CASH...WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB YET TONIGHT!
CLUNKK!
AGGGGHHHH!
AT THAT MOMENT...
ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT FOR HER...
...THIS SPECIAL BULLITIN...POLICE ARE NOW SEARCHING FOR MOON GIRL IN CONNECTION WITH THE ROBBERY OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK JUST 30 MINUTES AGO!

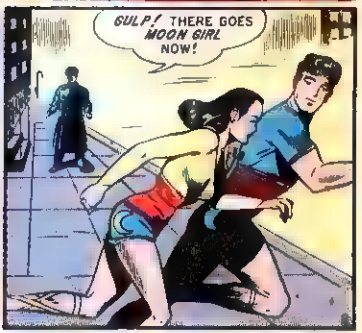

THIS IS AWFUL! SHE NEEDS MEDICAL CARE... HERE SHE COMES NOW! CARRYING THAT SAME LITTLE BAG, TOO!

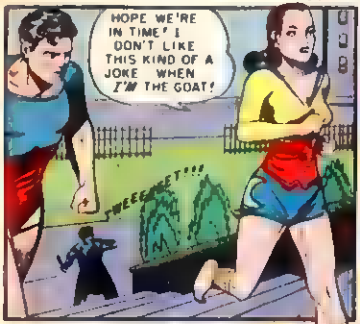

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU WAITED UP, LIONEL HAPPY BIRTH....
NEVER MIND THE SOFT-TALK..... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN RUNNING OFF TO THE PAST FEW NIGHTS? HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR MIND..? WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT THIS MURD...?

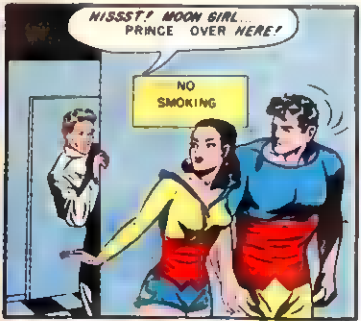
IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHAT I DO, LIONEL MANN....
IT IS... WHEN YOU START MURDERING INNOCENT MEN!! YOU'RE GOING WITH ME TO SEE A PSYCHIATRIST!

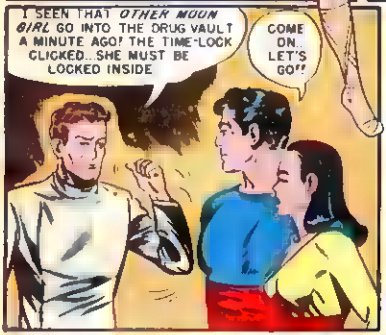

WE INTERRUPT THIS CONCERT FOR ANOTHER SPECIAL BULLETIN! MOON GIRL HAS DONE IT AGAIN, IN HER ONE-WOMAN CRIME WAVE! AT THIS VERY MOMENT SHE IS BUSY LOOTING THE MEDICAL CENTER! THE POLICE BELIEVE SHE IS AFTER THE RADIUM WHICH IS STORED..
W-WHAT...?
IS THIS SOME KIND OF A JOKE?

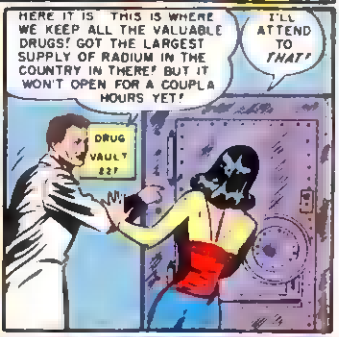

... AND THAT'S THE STORY!
SOMEONE HAS A VERY STRANGE SENSE OF HUMOR! WE'D BETTER HURRY OVER TO THE MEDICAL CENTER!


GULP! THERE GOES MOON GIRL NOW!

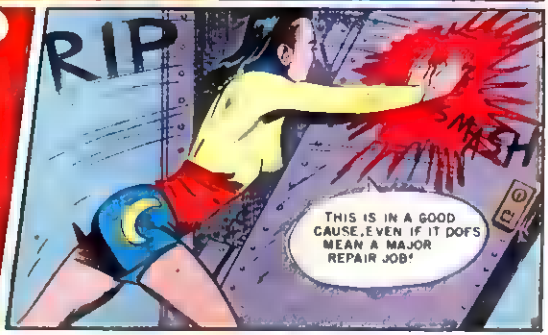

HOPE WE'RE IN TIME! I DON'T LIKE THIS KIND OF A JOKE WHEN I'M THE GOAT!
TWEEEET!!!


HISSST! MOON GIRL... PRINCE OVER HERE!
NO SMOKING


I SEEN THAT OTHER MOON GIRL GO INTO THE DRUG VAULT A MINUTE AGO! THE TIME-LOCK CLICKED...SHE MUST BE LOCKED INSIDE
COME ON. LET'S GO!!


HERE IT IS THIS IS WHERE WE KEEP ALL THE VALUABLE DRUGS! GOT THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF RADIUM IN THE COUNTRY IN THERE! BUT IT WON'T OPEN FOR A COUPLA HOURS YET!
I'LL ATTEND TO THAT!
DRUG VAULT 227

NOW TO SEE WHO THIS OTHER HUSSY IS!

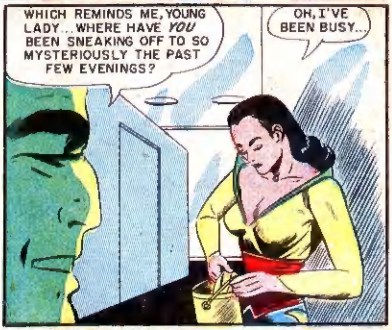

RIP
SMASH
THIS IS IN A GOOD CAUSE, EVEN IF IT DOES MEAN A MAJOR REPAIR JOB!

YEAH... YOU CAN BELIEVE YOUR PEEPERS!
W-WHY.. SHE... SHE...
...LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE...
ALL RIGHT, SUCKERS... THROW YOUR HANDS UP! THIS IS BETTER THAN I HOPED FOR. NOT ONLY DO YOU GET MY PARTNER OUT OF THIS TIME-VAULT... BUT YOU HELP ME TAKE CARE OF MY TWO MOST DANGEROUS ENEMIES AT THE SAME TIME. WOTTA LAUGH!
DON'T LAUGH SO HARD THAT YOU CHOKE!
SPLATTT!
UGGHHH!
DROP THAT GUN, MISTER... OR I'LL REALLY BEGIN TO SQUEEZE!
OWW! OKAY... YOU'VE GOT ME!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME... OR THIS LITTLE PACK OF RADIUM!
NO NEED FOR YOU TO...
RUSH AWAY, LADY!
GULP! THERE'S TWO OF 'EM!
UOOOF!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL NEED THIS MASK ANYMORE... WHOEVER YOU ARE!
W-WHY...IT'S KURT MUDD, THE ACTOR! AND THIS HERE'S HIS ASSISTANT! THEY MUSTA BEEN THE ONE'S WHO BUMPED OFF OLD MAN GRUNCH!

NOT THEY, OFFICER...SHE! THIS YOUNG LADY CHAINED TO ME IS ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT DASTARDLY DEED! AND IF I RETURN THE HART DIAMOND...I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE A CASE AGAINST THE MASTER MAKE-UP MAN!
W-WHY YOU DIRTY, SNIVELLING ##@%!!!

NO WONDER THE POLICE THOUGHT YOU WERE INVOLVED IN THOSE CRIMES, CLARE! HER DISGUISE WAS ALMOST PERFECT... AND THAT MUDD IS A DANGEROUS CHARACTER IF I EVER MET ONE!


WHICH REMINDS ME, YOUNG LADY...WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN SNEAKING OFF TO SO MYSTERIOUSLY THE PAST FEW EVENINGS?
OH, I'VE BEEN BUSY...

..MAKING THESE SOCKS FOR YOU, IN THE KNITTING SCHOOL NEXT DOOR TO THE BIJOU THEATER!
ULP!

BECAUSE, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN...THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY!!!

AIR PISTOL
3.49
Sportsman AIR PISTOL
Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting .177 Pellets
Ruggedly Built, Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol
BB's, 3 pkgs. for 25c .177 Pellets, 500, $1.50 Steel Darts, pkg. 35c Paper Targets, 100 for 35c Holster, 50c
$3.49
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NIFLE
ONLY $11.95
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Fencing Set
POWERFUL TELESCOPE
250 Power Lens Kit
ELECTRIC DETECTAPHONE OUTFIT
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AIR PISTOL
TAKEPUT
MILITARY RINGS
3-WAY WRIST RADIO
Receives & Transmits; Really Works
SUST WIN DICE
SMOKES as IT SHOOTS!!
BANG!
Loudest Automatic Repeating Cap Gun
Exploding Paper Caps
RADIO
Electric Baseball Game
Secret Combination Safe
"ELECTRIC" SHOCKER
Radio "Mike" $1.00
AUTOMATIC PAINT SPRAYER
WILDCAT Bicycle Siren
BLACK LIGHT
Mystery Ever Drinking Bird
JET ROCKET RACER CAR
GAS ENGINE
$6.98
Electric Picture Enlarger
THROWING KNIFE
Watch It Change Color!
LIVE CHAMELEON
SEND ORDERS FOR ARTICLES ON THIS PAGE TO
Johnson Smith Co., Dept. C 10, Detroit 7, Michigan

DANGEROUS TO BE TOO FAT

(An extract from Overweight and Underweight, a booklet published by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.)

"Certain diseases long have been associated with overweight. So definite has been this association that life insurance companies have been reluctant to place standard insurance on people with more than moderate overweight and where it is excessive, insurance has been refused altogether. *This practice shows that insurance companies consider overweight a very serious disability.* In addition to being a menace to health, overweight is a burden to carry about. It contributes to fatigue and bodily discomfort.

WHAT YOU SHOULD WEIGH

HEIGHT	WOMEN	MEN
4 ft. 8 in.	112	
4 ft. 9 in.	114	
4 ft. 10 in.	116	
4 ft. 11 in.	118	
5 ft.	120	128
5 ft. 1 in.	122	128
5 ft. 2 in.	124	130
5 ft. 3 in.	127	133
5 ft. 4 in.	131	136
5 ft. 5 in.	134	140
5 ft. 6 in.	138	144
5 ft. 7 in.	142	148
5 ft. 8 in.	146	152
5 ft. 9 in.	150	156
5 ft. 10 in.	154	161
5 ft. 11 in.	157	166
6 ft.	161	172
6 ft. 1 in.		178
6 ft. 2 in.		184
6 ft. 3 in.		190
6 ft. 4 in.		196
6 ft. 5 in.		201

Adults only, as ordinarily dressed.

MEN! DON'T STAY FAT

You CAN LOSE UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

SAFELY! WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH

NO DRUGS
NO STARVATION
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW . . . Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds . . . even if burdened with fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight . . . NOT A TEMPORARY LOSS. . .once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid . . . absolutely Harmless . . . is good For you.

REDUCE In 10 Days OR MONEY BACK

OXIDIZES EXCESS FAT

Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 30 Pounds in 40 Days, others enthuse about "How Well They Feel" while Reducing. To achieve same results . . . Just Take Protam as directed, Once or Twice a day, according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. Protam is a FOOD, Scientifically Formulated, Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS. The Protam Plan reacts quickly . . . Drastically Cuts Down Fat Producing Calories. USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT. Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks.

READ HOW OTHERS LOST UNWANTED FAT

LOST 8 LBS.—"I have lost eight lbs. in 2 weeks, am satisfied with results." Mrs. D. B., Canton, Ohio

LOST 17 LBS.—"I lost 17 lbs. with the Protam Plan using only one can." Mrs. S. C., Takoma Pk., D.C.

MORE ENERGY—"Have lost at least 6 lbs. a week. My, I feel so much better and have more energy and strength to do my work." Mrs. E. F.

WONDERFUL—"Protam is the most wonderful food I have ever taken. It does just what it says it will do." Mrs. M. S., New Rochelle, N.Y.

PROTAM IS GOOD FOR YOU

Protam is good for you because it contains all the essential AMINO ACIDS, (a comparatively new scientific nutritional discovery), PROTEINS for Body Fuel, added Pep and Energy, VITAMINS and MINERALS. Protam is safe . . . an amazing, nutritional REDUCING FOOD SUPPLEMENT for a low calory regimen.

Ladies Reduce FAT

The Protam Plan was designed for normally healthy Ladies as well as Men. NOW . . . Lose Ugly Fat and and correct that

MATRONLY FIGURE

HEAVY ABDOMEN

HEAVY WEIGHT IN LOWER PART OF BODY

UNATTRACTIVE, FLESHY APPEARANCE

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SEND NO MONEY

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Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman $2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING.

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I will pay postman price plus postage and C.O.D. charges. I may return dress in 10 days for refund. If prepaid, Broadway Fashions pays postage. In N. Y. City, add 2% sales tax.

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	Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice
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Style b B-2220			

Name (print) _____

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City & Zone _____ State _____